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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

"Little Brown Hands."

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat field
All yellow with ripening grain.

They find, in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet-dipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest snow-drops,
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,
They gather the elder blooms white,
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft-tinted October light.

They know where the apples hang ripest,
And are sweeter than Italy's wines,
They know where the fruit is the thickest
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sea weeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall, rocking tree-trops,
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,
And at night-time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And from those little brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and wise of our land—
The sword and chisel and palette,
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

STORY TELLER.

MIRANDA.

It was a sunny evening in June, and Romulus Corners looked its best. Not that its best was anything to boast of, for it was not much of a place, consisting only of a dozen or so straggling-houses, two "general-stores," and a meeting-house, on the line of the Boshawn & St. Paul railway. All the buildings were of wood, and most of them were painted a dark hideous brown, though here and there a veranda of vivid green or a brilliant blue door-step marked the dwelling of some unusually ambitious Corner. All the dwellers at the Corners agreed that old Deacon Tiffany's house "the smartest in the lot," and this certainly could not be denied; it stood on a small piece of rising ground, overlooking the railway track, a somewhat conspicuous position, where the eleven different colors which ornamented its front could not fail to be observed of all travelers. These eleven colors were the pride of the deacon's heart. He would stand by the hour and contemplate with placid satisfaction and modest pride the green and yellow stripes of the veranda, the slate-colored cornice, or best of all, the gorgeous new bow-window "to Miranda's room." The deacon certainly had, as was said at the Corners, "an eye for color." Even his beehives were all painted, either yellow or blue, and instead of being clustered together in a corner, as is generally the case, were scattered promiscuously about his garden, according to an entirely new and original plan conceived by their owner, to whom their appearance afforded the keenest satisfaction. It was his greatest pleasure in life to stand at the gate of a summer evening, attired in a striped flannel shirt, a palm-leaf hat and a pair of trousers depending on the apparently frail support of one suspender, luxuriously smoking a long-stemmed corncob pipe, and contemplating with innocent and profound admiration his many-colored domicile and its surrounding beehives. The prospect might have been slightly marred for some people by the effect of Mr. Tiffany's "washings,' which were invariably in full view on either side of the house. It was a peculiarity of Mrs. Tiffany's always to have something "on the line." But the deacon didn't mind; on the contrary, he rather enjoy the sight of a few lilac calico gowns and "rising sun" counterpanes flapping in the breeze. "It kinder brightens things up, ye see," he used to say. But, fond as he was of bright colors, and generously as he had been able to gratify his taste, it did one's heart good to see how careful the deacon was of his less fortunate neighbor's feelings. He would stroll down to the village of an evening, and gazing mildly at the particularly dull and dingy shade of brown which ornamented the residence of his friend the blacksmith, would hypocritically remark tha the "he didn't know but what such a color as that wasn't best for the eyes, after all," and that "ef it hadn't bin fer Mirandy's comin' home, he didn't know as he would hev put that thar shade of blue onto the bow-winder; but gals genrally has a leanin' to blue."

Miranda had been a way for four years. First at school in a far distant eastern city, and then without coming home she went away to Europe for a year, partly as a governess to the two little sisters of a former schoolmate, partly as companion to their fussy invalid mother. Mrs. Tiffany strongly disapproved of these proceedings. She was not Miranda's own mother, and naturally her own girls Ag and Liz, took precedence in her eyes. She "didn't see why that palefaced Mirandy should have all the book larnin' and travelin' thar was goin'." But on this point the deacon, usually mild and yielding, had been firm and loyal to the memory of his first wife, the pretty, gentle eastern girl, whose "book larnin'" had been almost her only consolation in the pine solitudes of Romulus, and who had begged of him "not to let Miranda grow up west." And the deacon had promised and bravely kept his word, in spite of the scoldings and lachrymose complainings of Mrs. Tiffany the second and her girls.

Twice during the four years did the deacon visit her at school, and now at last Miranda is coming home. It is the 14th of June, and she is to sail for America on the 15th, and the deacon stands at the gate and lets his pipe go out half a dozen times as he thinks of the "little gal," and wonders how she will like the new paper in her room, and whether "that ther mosquity-curtain hadn't oughterabeen blue instead o' pink."

Far a way in the smoke and noise of London Miranda is parting with Fitzgerald.

"You know," he says, "I shall be back in New York next year, probably for good—and then I shall pay a visit to—what is it?"—smiling. "Remus?—no, Romulus, and carry you off like the knight in the fairy-tale, I hope."

"You won't like it—Romulus, I mean"—she answers, the corners of her mouth trembling. "It—it is so different—I hate it!" With quick passion, "and yet," dropping her voice. "I hate myself more for feeling so. O, help me, help me to bear it all!" she cried suddenly, turning to him with a piteous little gesture. He soothes her half impatiently—is it a shade of annoyance which crosses his face? And then, "You must be brave, Miranda," he says. She moves away from him, pushing her hair back from her forehead and looking up steadily. "Yes," she answers, "I will be brave and patient." Then presently, as if longing to be assured, "You—you will come; I know you will," with a little break in the voice she tries to keep so steady. "Of course," he says, lightly. She looks at him half wonderingly. This parting, which is so terrible to her, can it be but a small thing to him?

A dreadful feeling of doubt and loneliness comes over her. She turns to the window in dumb agony and gazes into the crowded street. Fitzgerald paces the room for a few moments. Then he comes up to her. "Miranda," he says, this sort of thing is awful, you know. We had far better cut it short." He takes both her hands. She is quite calm and passive now. It seems to her that all feeling has left her. Through intense suffering she has almost passed into unconsciousness of pain; her face is white and still. Fitzgerald looks at her curiously. "Miranda, listen," he says gently; "we can write, you know." A little gleam of eagerness passes over her face. "Yes," she answers. "I had not thought of that." Then the strange, cold apathy returns. She lets him hold her in his arms and press his lips upon her brow without sign or word. She hears him say that he "will surely come next year," she sees the puzzled look with which he regards her, she says "good-by," in an odd, hard sort of voice, which sounds strange to her ears, and then—it is all over and she is alone.

* * * * * * *

A little more than two weeks later the deacon stands on the little wooden platform of Romulus. His scanty, gray locks are combed carefully over his sun-browned neck; the palm-leaf hat has been discarded in favor of a very stiff, very high, very uncomfortable beaver; the one suspender is hidden by a Sunday coat of supernatural blackness and shininess. Altogether the deacon is "gotten up smart" according to Mrs. Tiffany, who has snorted contemptuously at the idea of "all this fuss bein' made for that Mirandy." Mrs. Tiffany, however, is in a high state of suppressed excitement herself, as are also the girls. Ag has purchased the gayest bonnet to be had at the Corners (blue satin and yellow feathers), with the express and declared purpose of "takin' the shine out of Mirandy's furrin' fixin's," and Liz has spent the great part of three days in perfecting a certain wonderful arrangement of her molasses candy colored locks, which arrangement is declared by her friend, Miss Price, who has lately visited Chicago, to be the "latest European style." It is a fearfully hot afternoon, and there has been no rain for a fortnight. The little grass plot is brown and dusty, the sun beats down fiercely on the yellow, sandy path. Inside the house an early supper is set out on the table; flies are buzzing about the wire gauze cover which protects some sticky-looking "preserve," and a big bumble-bee, which has come in through the window and accidentally tumbled into the pewter milk jug, has managed to get out of it again, much to his own astonishment, and is slowly traveling across the table, leaving little drippings of cream to mark its progress. Mrs. Tiffany, her corkscrew curls gathered in a knot behind one ear, her sleeves tucked well up to the elbow, displaying a liberal expanse of red arm, is standing on the doorstep; Liz, attired in a pink gown and a profusion of cheap jewelry, is lolling on the horsehair sofa reading a dime novel.

And the deacon bring Miranda home.

* * * * * * *

Slowly and wearily the days have become weeks, the weeks months, and the months have lengthened into years, two years have gone by since Miranda's home-coming. It is again an evening in June, and the deacon's palm-leaf hat is used vigorously to beat off the mosquitoes as he and Miranda stroll down the quiet, deserted path. "Father," she begins suddenly, "I want you to do something for me." "Now, that's kind o' curious," remarks the deacon, "for I was just a-thinkin', Mirandy, what thar was I could do fer to make yer happier." "Why, father!" she cries with a little attempt at a laugh, "what has put it into your head to imagine that I am not happy? Such a silly old father!" "Mirandy," says the deacon quietly, "I've knowed on it fer a long time; I've knowed on it for months an' months. Did ye think I couldn't see the look thet's bin a growin' in yer eyes? Did ye think I didn't know my gal was frettin'?"

"O! don't say that; don't say that!" she cries, with sharp pain in her voice. "I didn't know you noticed—I have tried, I have tried so hard!"

"Thet's whar it is, Mirandy," says the deacon, tenderly. "You hev tried, and I can't abear to see ye tryin' to be happy. Don't ye try, Mirandy; don't ye, now. Thet was what killed yer mother." And the deacon sighs. "Some folks," he continues, oracularly, "kin be happy agin sarcumstances, and some folks can't. 'Twarn't in her natur, Mirandy, and it ain't in your'n. Don't ye try, my pretty, don't ye try."

"Father, father!" she sobs, suddenly buries her quivering face upon his shoulder. The deacon gently strokes her hair. "Ef 'twould do you any good to tell it, Mirandy," he says, hesitatingly. "Yes, I will tell you," she answers, quickly. "I meant to have told you long ago, but at first I put it off, and afterward—somehow—I couldn't."

And then, with eyes fixed on the ground and little hot trembling hands clasped before her, she tells her story, how Fitzgerald was the uncle of her little charges—their mother's brother; how he had traveled with them all in Europe; how he had persistently sought her society, and how she had at first tried to repulse him; how at last, one night in Venice, he had asked her to be his wife, and she, loving him dearly, as indeed she had done all along, consented; how they had been very, very happy; how he had said that he was too poor to claim her for a long time yet, and bade her wait patiently until the time should come; how they had parted in London, and then how she had heard three times from him in the first six months, the last letter—from New York—promising a speedy visit; how she had answered it, and after some months had written again, and how no answer had come, not even a line, not a word, in all the long months.

And this is all. She does not speak of the sleepless nights and the wearying days, of the feverish eagerness for post-time, and the hopeless blank when it had passed—of the quick bounding of her heart at every strange step, and the invariable sickening recoil which has followed, of the uncongenial companions and surroundings which have made these things doubly hard to bear—of all, this she is silent. She tells her story quietly and steadily, and the deacon listens without a word.

By-and-by he says, slowly: "I've bin thinkin' fer some time, my pretty, of goin' on a trip somewheres—just you an' me together. Would you like it, Mirandy?"

She looks up in surprise, puzzled at his manner and almost wounded that he seems to take so little interest; then, seeing that he is waiting for an answer she says, trying to feign cheerfulness: Yes, father, very much. Is it to Jacksonville?" meaning a place some fifty miles distant, beyond which the deacon's little journeys seldom extended.

"No-no," says the old man, hesitating, "we'll—we'll go east, Mirandy. What would ye say to New York?"

"O father, no! she cries, turning away and hiding her burning face in her hands. "Not that—I couldn't."

"Ye don't need to act so, Mirandy," he says, gently. "Would I ask ye to do anything ye hadn't oughter do? We'll go ter yer Aunt Libby's my pretty; she'll be right glad to see ye for yer mother's sake." Then in a low voice and hurriedly. Thar's many things might hev happened—may be he went away an' never got yer letters—thar's no tellin'—'pears as 'twould be more comfortable-like to know for sure—an' thar's that new reaper I was wantin'," raising his voice, "I'll be dead sure to get a better bargain up in New York. I kinder hated doin the job, in Jacksonville; 'taint much of a place, anyhow. Kin ye be ready in the mornin', Mirandy?" The deacon assumes an air of pleased anticipation. Miranda's heart throbs wildly; she tries in vain to crush the unreasoning joy which fills her, and gives against her will, lightness and buoyancy to her step and brightness to her dark eyes. She spends the first part of the night in hasty preparations, and afterwards, with no thought of sleep, sits at the open window of her room, her head buried in her hands, dreaming perhaps less of the future than of the past.

In the gray dawn of the next morning father and daughter are already on their way, and the evening of the next day finds them in New York. Aunt Libby received them with opens arms, and to Miranda the evening passes like a dream. Long afterwards little scraps of conversation and anecdotes of dead mother came back to her, and when she tried to recall them more fully the stuffy, third-floor parlor of a second-class Brooklyn boarding-house rose before her, and she saw again Aunt Libby's angular figure and kind, searching black eyes.

In the morning she wakens late from a heavy, dreamless sleep, and goes down stairs to find the deacon preparing for a day in the city. He calls her aside, and, without a word she puts into his hand a scrap of paper upon which she has written the address Fitzgerald gave her. Her hand trembles a little as she does so, but otherwise she is outwardly calm and composed. The deacon glances at her with a look of tender anxiety which soon changes to relief. "That's right, my pretty," he says, "true grit's what does it, Mirandy, under all sarcumstances." And then Aunt Libby comes in, and the deacon remarks that he is "as like as not to hev a tarnation lot of bother about thet reaper, and mebbe he won't git back afore supper time." Aunt Libby promises to show "Miranda 'round." And soon the old man leaves them.

Somehow or other the day, which has seemed interminable, draws to a close, and toward evening Miranda is seated at the window, a small cousin on her knee, for whose benefit she is improvising a fairy tale. Each nerve in her body thrills with suppressed though intense excitement. What is it that she expects, she hardly knows and will not ask herself, but at every footfall on the steps outside she starts and clasps her hands more tightly together. A bright flush is on her cheeks; her eyes are large with expectation.

The fairy tale is nearly ended. "So you see after all," Miranda is saying, the knight came back to the princess," there is a step outside, the door opens, and the deacon comes in—alone.

"Hev ye—hev ye had a pleasant day, Mirandy?" he begins nervously.

Miranda puts the child off her knee, and he runs out of the room. Then, "What is it, father?" she says, quietly.

The deacon gives a little uneasy cough. "That friend as we was speakin' of the other day," he says slowly, "he's married, Mirandy."

She stands for a few minutes looking into the dusty street. Then she turns; the flush has faded from her face; she is very white. "I went shopping this morning with Aunt Libby, father," she says, in a strange, hard voice, "and we bought this," taking a parcel from the table, "for Liz. Do you think she will like it?"

The deacon chokes down something in his throat. "I know'd you had true grit, Mirandy," he says:

"Hush," she answers, and kisses him. The next day they go back to Romulus.

A Pen-and-Ink Counterfeit.

"Look at that," said the man in charge of room 35, the office of the treasury secret service, as he took from a drawer and handed to your correspondent what appeared to be a $20 greenback. "If a man owed you $20 and offered you that bill in payment you would take it and perhaps be glad to get it, wouldn't you? That bill is a counterfeit and a good one, too, and what makes it the greatest curiosity we have here is the fact that it was made entirely with a pen. It is, indeed, a piece of master workmanship. Every line and dot, with all the varying shades of green, black and red, are reproduced with a skill that appears little short of marvelous. It bears that familiar signature, seemingly genuine, of John C. New."

"That bill," he said, "was doubtless in circulation for years, defying the scrutiny of bank tellers and cashiers. It was sent to the treasury two or three years ago for redemption, and there it was detected. Whoever made that was a smart fellow and deserves a credit mark. There are several similar bills in circulation, all, so far as we have discovered, $20 greenbacks, and made in precisely the same way. Two others have come into the treasury and been detected within the past year, but I can not see where the fellow's profit comes in. It seems impossible for him to make one of these without many days, perhaps weeks of patient labor, and then it is only $20; but I admire his skill and perseverance."

"Why didn't he make it $100 or $500 instead of $20?"

"I suppose because he would be a great deal less likely to pass it. It is pretty hard to work off a counterfeit of one of those large denominations. A bill like this one will pass anywhere. He appears to be making a business of it, as our experts have concluded that they are all the work of the same hand. We have tried to trace them up, but have never been able to get the slightest clew. In my opinion he earns all he get out of it. I presume the treasury people are ashamed of it, but it is a fact the first one of those counterfeits that came in was passed as genuine and actually redeemed in gold. It was afterward discovered to be counterfeit and since that time the others I mentioned have made their appearance and been detected. I say again, that's a smart chap; I wish we could catch him."
—*Correspondence Chicago Times.*

The Child and the President.

Interesting stories illustrating the President's kindly nature are plentiful. One of the latest is told by the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, who writes:

A dainty little girl of eight or nine, with dangerous big eyes, appeared in the library of the White House the other day when it was full of great men of one sort or another, and quietly waited her turn to speak with the tall gentleman with the gray whiskers and hair, and the sober face and courteous manner, down by the bow window in the south end of the room. By and by her opportunity came. She tripped forward modesty but bravely, and with a "Good morning, Mr. President," told her name, and proffered her request. She was a niece of General Winfield Scott Hancock, and she wanted a few sweet flowers from the executive conservatory for the Easter decoration of a little Episcopal Church. She smiled archly as she told her errand, as though she was quite sure of a favorable response. The president's tired face brightened with smiles, as he turned from the tiresome politicians to the sweet little face before him. It was like a cooling zephyr from the Chesapeake on a summer's day. He told her honestly that he was very glad to see her, and then he gave her *carte blanche* in the conservatory, and dismissed her with a pleasant word or two about his own little girl, who does so much to lighten up his life in the White House. Her handsome uncle could not have done more for her had he been standing in Arthur's place.

Over a Coffin-Lid.

"She—was—a—good—wife—to—me! A good wife, God bless her!"

The words were spoken in trembling accents over a coffin-lid. The woman asleep there had borne the heat and burden of life's long day, and no one had ever heard her murmur; her hand was quick to reach out in a helping grasp to those who fell by the wayside and her feet were swift on errands of mercy; the heart of her husband had trusted in her; he had left her to long hours of solitude, while he amused himself amid scenes in which she had no part. When boon companions deserted him, when fickle affection selfishly deserted him, he went home and found her waiting for him.

"Come from your long, long roving,
On life's sea so bleak and rough,
Come to me tender and loving,
And I shall be best enough."

That had been her love song—always on her lips or in her heart. Children had been born to them. She had reared them almost alone—they were gone. Her hand had led them to the uttermost edge of the morning that has no noon. And then she had comforted him, and sent him forth strong and wholehearted, while she stayed at home and—cried. What can a woman do but cry?—and trust.

Well, she is at rest now. But she could not die until he had promised to "bear up," not to fret, but to remember how happy they had been. They? Yes, it is even so. For she was best in giving, and he in receiving. It was an equal partnership after all.

"She—was—a——good—wife—to—me."

Oh, man! man! Why not have told her so, when her tears were not dulled by death? Why wait to say these words over a coffin wherein lies a weary, wasted, gray haired woman, whose eyes have so long held that pathetic story of loss and suffering and patient yearning, which so many women's eyes reveal—to those who read. Why not have made the wilderness of her soul blossom as the rose with the prodigality of your love? Now you would give worlds—were they yours to give—to see the tears of joy your words once would have caused, bejeweling the closed windows of her soul. It was too late.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometimes guest—
But oft for own
The bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Famous Gambler Dies in Poverty.

Emile Dupressoir, who in his time enjoyed a wide tho' questionable celebrity, died a few days ago at Baden Baden. He was the successor of the famous M. Benzet as lessor of the gambling tables, converted the German watering place into a miniature Paris, and conducted everything in so magnificent a style as to gain for himself the brevet rank of "King of Baden Baden." In 1871 Dupressoir made an offer to the French government to pay the whole of the war indemnity demanded by Germany if he might be allowed to build on the site of the ministry of finance, which was destroyed during the commune, a vast alhambra and gambling house. In 1872, his term being at end, he was compelled to discontinue his enterprise at Baden Baden. He then attempted to obtain concessions for starting gambling houses at Fontarabia, on the Spanish frontier, and in the little republic of Andorre, but failed in both attempts. His next speculation was the establishment of the Cercle International at Paris, which, however, was not successful.

He embarked in various other luckless ventures that engulfed the whole of his vast fortunes. He died almost in poverty, the only possession left to his family being the Baden Court hotel, which had been settled on his wife. Nothing succeeded with him. He was even compelled by ill health to give up the management of the Casino of Monaco, which some time ago was intrusted to him. Gambling had taken such entire possession of his mind that he seems not to have been able to think of any other means whereby money could be obtained or a livelihood gained.—*London Times.*

In groping around a room after dark it is always the longest nose that catches the open door.

Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cullingworth was celebrated on Wednesday evening, the 24th instant, at their home, Tremont Place, West Philadelphia, friends being invited from 3 to 5 P.M. and relatives in the evening at 8 o'clock. Of the former about fifty called to congratulate the worthy couple, among whom we noticed Mr. Mrs. Robt. M. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. B. Winpenny, Mrs. Vandergrift, Miss Barlow and many other familiar faces from this neighborhood.

In the evening relatives came flocking in from all points of the compass, and fully 150 guests partook of the rich, varied and hospitable fare provided. Of the immediate family were present five sons, three daughters and ten grand-children. Of more distant kin we noticed Mr. and Mr. Samuel Rhodes, Mrs. J Rhodes, son and daughter, and the sons of Mr. Wm. Rhodes, of the Aston Mills, Delaware Co., Pa. From Trenton (N. J.) were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Whitehead, Mrs. Frank Collins and family, Mrs. Titus, wife of Rev. Albert Titus; Miss Clara P. Whitehead and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Johnson, of Norristown, the Birchalls, of Germantown, Mrs. Hammer and Mr. and Mrs. Hammer, Jr., and daughter, Tioga.

During the afternoon, a photographer was sent for and a group was taken consisting of the aged couple surrounded by their children and grand-children.

Among the numerous and costly presents which were shown in a tastefully arranged boudoir were:

Purse of gold, from Mr. George Cullingworth; Wedding ring, Mrs. George Cullingworth; $5 gold piece, Chester Cullingworth; $20 gold piece John Cullingworth Table Linen and towels Mrs. John Cullingworth, Table linen, Mr. and Mrs. John Cullingworth; $5 gold piece, each of three children of above; Gold headed cane, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Cullingworth; Gold thimble, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Cullingworth; Pair of blankets, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schofield; Six $5 gold pieces, Albert and Samuel Cullingworth; Gold thimble, Albert Cullingworth; Decorated chamber set, Miss Annie Cullingworth; Handsome student's lamp, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith; A check, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rhodes; $5 gold piece, Mr. Wm. Rockwell, N. Y.; Silver cup and saucer, Wm. Rockwell; Handsome inscribed card, Miss Cooly; Handsome sugar spoon, Mrs. Jos. Winpenny; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Whitehead a $20 gold piece each; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitehead, a $20 gold piece each; Mr. and Mrs. Nanthaniel Johnson, a $20 gold piece each; Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Rhodes, a $20 gold piece each; Mr. Wm. Rhodes a $10 gold piece. There were also numerous floral and other beautiful gifts.

Before closing it is but fair to congratulate the happy couple on their appearance. The groom looked hale and hearty and enjoyed himself hugely, and the blushing bride could scarcely have looked handsomer fifty years ago. She wore a neatly fitting white and steel silk dress, with a very pretty and becoming coiffure. But the troublesome fairy who is always present at delightful gatherings to change the hours into minutes and the minutes into seconds, did his best to beat his record in that direction and must have lowered it by the millionth part of a second, for the affair was over like a flash and wound up gracefully with a shower of good wishes.—*Phila. Chronicle and Advertiser, Sept.* 26.

There are at present sixteen locomotive works in the country, not including the shops owned by railway companies. Pennsylvania has five of these, New Jersey and Massachusetts three each, New York two, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Maine one each. These works give employment to 14,000 men, and every year add about 2600 to the 20,000 now in daily use. At present five men have to work an entire year to complete one of these huge machines. The engines of the best kind weigh about fifty tons, have steel axles, driving wheels 68 inches in diameter, or as tall as the average man, run on paper trucks, have few polished surfaces and are guaranteed to make 60 miles an hour with a train of seven cars. The tanks hold 3000 gallons of water. Even the minutest parts are interchangeable, and the greatest pieces are made with microscopical exactness, so that a broken or worn out part can be immediately replaced.—*Exchange.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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The various deaf-mute institutions are again under headway, and over six thousand "children of silence" are toiling along the rugged road to knowledge. As they go onward, the path will become more severe and more difficult, until, all school days ended, they will begin to learn the hard and varied lessons of life. All who read this will recall their care-free days at school. Many will contrast those days with others that followed them, but few will fail to discover that the times that recorded triumphs on the play-ground, hardships in the classroom and penalities for boyish derelictions, were in reality the happiest times of life. Whittier, in a poem, entitled "School Days," describes with touching faithfulness, the difference between childhood's experiences at school and those met with in after life. It is about a little girl who spelled down—

* * * * "the little boy
Her childish favor singled.

"'I'm sorry that I spelt the word,
I hate to go above you,
Because'—the brown eyes lower fell—
'Because—you see—I love you.'

"Still memory to a gray-haired man
That sweet child-face is showing:—
Dear girl, the grasses o'er her grave
Have forty years been growing,

"He lives to learn, in Life's hard school,
How few who pass above him
Lament the triumph and his loss
Like her, because they love him."

OUR Boston readers are becoming anxious about the Holmes impeachment. It is now said that all the blow and bluster has been taken out of his adversaries, and caused them to assume a less determined attitude. In justice to the good name of the Boston Society, the matter should be probed to the bottom and not abandoned until some definite decision has been arrived at. It is said that the "examination" was postponed because Mr. J. T. Tillinghast did not arrive at the appointed time. Mr. Tillinghast resides in New Bedford. He is not a resident of Boston. But he is one of the "trustees" of the Boston Society. Perhaps he has been and is a good trustee. And, again, perhaps he is not. It certainly seems like neglect of duty to disappoint a large assemblage. We think the trustees of the Boston Society should reside in Boston, so that its workings may not be hampered by absence and its funds exhausted in the purchase of railroad tickets. There are plenty of smart and competent and honorable mutes in the Hub. Why not elect one of them to the position, and thus relieve Mr. Tillinghast of what must be a source of inconvenience to him and to others. We give this suggestion for what it is worth, and with the hope that it may lead to harmony and universal friendship among the mutes of the "Modern Athens."

THIS week's issue announces three more victims of the track-walking mania. It also once more records our emphatic protest against the habit, and our earnest prayer that other deaf-mutes will not go and do likewise. Truly the pen is mightier than the sword, but the locomotive, in many cases, is mightier than either.

WE have found it necessary to postpone the printing of several interesting letters until next week. The large quantity of deaf-mute news and consequent crowded state of our columns has made this imperative. We have, however, inserted communications first according to their comparative importance, and second in the order in which they were received. Deaf-mutes who send us articles for publication should send them as early as possible, so as to insure their insertion in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Albany deaf mutes expect to have a society of their own this fall.

Jacob Sautter, of Rockford, Ill., contemplates a short stay at Chicago.

Mr. J. Muth, of Meriden, Ct., was in Springfield during the bicycle tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, of Waterbury, Ct., are going to settle in Bridgeport for sometime.

On Wednesday, September 18th, at Baltimore, a fine baby was presented to Mr. James O. Amos.

Mr. J. M. Koehler preached in Lancaster, Pa., September 14th, and there were eleven mutes in attendance.

Albert Guggenheimer is going to have two weeks' vacation next month, and will visit Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington.

The young and quiet couple go to housekeeping at once in the large stone house on north Bluff street.—*Joliet Daily News, Sep.* 19.

Miss Sarah E. Woodworth was at Niblo's with her cousin a few weeks ago. She saw Mr. Saxton, of Troy, in Brooklyn a short time since.

Miss Bridget Connor, of Philadelphia, made a two weeks' visit in Bridgeport, Ct., a short time ago and was the guest of Mrs. Leslie Marshall.

Mrs. A. Witmeyer, expects to be home in Lancaster, Pa., by October 5th, after having visited many different places and enjoyed a very good time at Coney Island.

Theo. A. Froehlich, Albert Guggenheimer, Em. Souwein, and Messrs. Soper, Goldman and Parcells, were seen at 5th Avenue Hotel two weeks ago. They were discussing excitedly on politics.

There was a reception last night at the residence of the bride's mother, corner Scott and Washington streets, at which there was a large gathering and a display of many valuable presents.

Mrs. William A. Winslow has gone to Batavia, Ill., on a visit. Her husband, during her absence, has been out with the boys. He was in the torchlight parade for Blaine and Logan, at Pecatonica, Ill.

W. D. Edwards, of Cleveland, O., recently connected with the JOURNAL as a reporter, was presented with a baby girl (seven pounds,) by his wife, on Thursday, September 22d. Mother and baby are doing well.

It will make the deaf-mutes' hearts glad in Lancaster, Pa., to know that a charming mute lady will settle in that city this fall, and also another next spring. Perhaps a nice and good society, will be formed sometime.

Mrs. Allen B. Meacham, of Guildhall, Vt., with her fine handsome baby boy, who are visiting her parents in Charlestown, Mass., for some months, lately spent a delightful week with Miss Mary Bosworth, of Eastford, Conn.

Mrs. John W. Ford, of West Stratford, Ct., was visited by Miss Georgie Loomis, of New York City. Both of them went to New York to the latter's home. Mrs. Ford attended St. Ann's Church two Sundays ago, and enjoyed it.

Mrs. A. Witmeyer, of Lancaster, Pa., visited her friends in Bridgeport, for a few days last week. Her dear friend Miss Stoffel, of New Haven, came to Bridgeport and staid two days with Mrs. W. They stopped at Mrs. J. W. Ford's as guests.

Rev. T. B. Berry, having accepted an election to the rectorship of Christ Church Guilford, Chenango Co., N. Y., and entered uponhis duties October 1st, from which date Mr. Berry desire to be addressed accordingly. He still retains his position as missonary to Deaf-Mutes in Central and Western New York.

Among the callers on Gov. Cleveland last week, were several deaf-mutes, Samuel H. Kee, President of the Deaf-mutes Society of Troy and John A. Dunlap, a member of the National Hatters Association. Mr. Dunlap wrote on a slip of paper that all the men in his shop intend to vote for Cleveland, because he signed the bill to abolish the hat contracts in the State prisons.

There was quite a lively party of deaf-mutes at Mrs. Leslie Marshall's, of Bridgeport, Ct., in the afternoon and evening of last Tuesday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Marshall with their bouncing baby of six months, Mrs. John Ford and daughter, Mrs. A. Witmeyer, Mrs. R. D. Beers, and Mrs. Flagg. Messrs. Munger, Seaman and Martin. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

On Thursday, the 18th inst., Rev. Job Turner rode on horseback ten miles from Brandy, Culpeper Co., Va., to Rappahannock to visit as a pastor a deaf and dumb lady named Miss Mary James, who seems far advanced in consumption. He spoke to her about Christ, and she said she knew that he died to save our souls. Mr. Turner advised her always to look to Christ for salvation. Then a prayer in signs was offered at her bedside. At the setting of the sun he had ridden on horseback twenty miles. On Friday he left for Concord, Va., to meet his appointment on Sunday, the 21st.

On Sunday afternoon, the 21st inst., Rev. Job Turner held a joint service with the Rev. Mr. Mullan, a venerable Methodist minister in Concord, Campbell Co., Va., there being no Episcopal Church. There were five deaf-mutes present. The church was well crowded, and a handsome collection taken up for the support of the mission among deaf-mutes. Among the five deaf-mutes were Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlayne and Mr. W. F. Johnston. A large part of the hearing congregation could understand the sign service. They are conversant with our sign language.

Married.

HELWIG-KUPFER—At the residence of the bride's parents, 92 Orange Street, Cleveland, Ohio, September 25th, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. August Helwig and Miss Rosa Kupfer.

The levee season will soon be inaugurated.

Miss Nettie Weil, of Plymouth, Pa., returned home from a trip to Philadelphia, Wednesday before last.

Henry Stengele regrets that he will not be able to stop at Easton, Pa., and visit his deaf-mute friends in Reigelsville.

To those whom it may concern: The address of Mr. J. Francis O'Brien will hereafter be, until further notice, 447 Third Avenue, New York City.

John P. Detweiler, of Plymouth, Pa., visited his mute friends in Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Sunday, not long ago, and had a good time.

Among those present at the reunion at Monticello, Ind., were Messrs. W. H. Bishop, J. Teague, R. W. Lank, J. Allman, W. C. Hormer and Miss Belle Merrill.

Miss Hattie Post, of Forty Port, Pa., takes her abode in Wilkesbarre, as she has obtained a lucrative position there as a tailoress, under Mr. Harry Pethick, the boss mute tailor.

President Pownall will deliver a lecture before the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, at the Tuttle Building, 198 Grand St., on the 15th of October, 1884. His subject is "Peter the Great"

Henry Stengele is going to Philadelphia, to stop at the Bingham House, on the 8th of October, 1884. He would be very much pleased to have Messrs. Hewitt and Houston, and some others who know him, come and see him between seven and eight o'clock P.M.

George B. Bowers, of Millersburg, Pa, would like James S. Reider, of Philadelphia, to inform him of the whereabouts of Samuel Dawson, whom he has hot heard from for three years. Mr. Bowers is very sorry the condition of Principal Joshua Foster is worse, but hopes he will be better again before long.

Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Iowa, raised 226 bushels of wheat, 60 pounds to the bushel and 713 bushels of oats, on his farm this fall. He was educated at the Ohio school from 1852 to 1859, and was in the same class as Profs. Stewart, Raffington and P. P. Pratt.

Deaf Mute Marriage.

A small company gathered at Armory Hall, which is the temporary place of worship of Christ Episcopal congregation, yesterday afternoon, to witness the marriage ceremony which united Miss Agnes Sartori to Julius J. Krafft (both deaf-mutes) for life.

The regular Episcopal service was read by Rev. Mr. Jewell, curate of Christ church, and translated into sign-language by Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio. There was nothing unusually impressive about the service, but the rapidity of the translation from sound to sign was wonderful.

A Tin Wedding.

On the 23d of September, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. DeYoung celebrated their tenth anniversary of their marriage at their residence, No. 109 Broadway, in Rochester, and therefore invited a large number of relatives and friends, among whom were several deaf-mutes—viz: Mr. Wm. Hebing and wife, Mr. John C. Acker and wife, Miss Bowen, of Churchville, and Miss Perkins. Prof. E. Hart was among the guests, congratulating Mr. and Mrs. DeYoung on having passed their tenth year of marriage life peacefully and happily. Most of the invited guests were speaking people, who seemed to feel a deep interest in the deaf-mutes. Many presents of tin were very useful and handy. The best wishes and congratulations were extended to Mr. and Mrs. DeYoung. The party lasted till late in the morning. Indeed an enjoyable time was had by all who were at the party.

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1884.

VICTIM NO. 38.

Martin Cane, a semi-mute laborer, was killed by the cars on the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroad, on the 20th ult.

VICTIM NO. 39.

MOUNT VERNON, September 25.—Isaac Ewalt, a prominent and wealthy farmer of this town, has met with a fatal accident this afternoon. He was walking along the track of the Cleveland, Mount Vernon & Columbus Road, about two miles west of here, and, being deaf, did not hear the approach of express train No. 3, although the engineer blew the alarm-whistle continuously. He was struck in the head, crushing his skull, and died almost instantly. His remains were brought to Mount Vernon and taken in charge by the Coroner.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

VICTIM NO. 40.

Our South Carolina correspondent informs us that a deaf-mute, named Thompson, was killed on the railroad near Columbus, Ga., last July, so we chronicle him as Victim No. 40.

NOTICES.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain is expected to conduct a service for deaf-mutes in the church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, on Sunday October 5th at 3 P.M. Holy communion at noon.

Deaf-Mutes of New York and Brooklyn and vicinity are specially invited to the 32nd Anniversary service of St. Ann's Church, on Sunday, Oct. 5th, at 2.45 P.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated.

Rev. T. B. Berry will hold a service for the Deaf-Mutes of Geneva, N. Y., and vicinity, in Trinity Church, Geneva, Oct. 17th, at 7.30 P.M.

St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

BULLETIN No. 16.

July 28, Alice Taylor, - - -	$1 45
Aug. 23, Peter Witschief, - - -	7 15
Sept. 2, Alex. Meisel, - - -	1 00
" 21, Mrs. Totten, - - -	8 00
" 21, S. Werner, - - -	1 00
" 24, Mrs. John Witschief, - -	2 50
" 27, Geo. H. Witschief, - -	3 20

I wish to run the Fund up to $1000 before January 1, 1885, and think it can be done, as it now amounts to $822.

CLEMENT R. THOMSON,
22 East 21 St.
Secretary and Treasurer St. Ann's Bible Class Building Fund.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Clubs.

BASE BALL.

MISCELLANY.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The past week has been one of organization and lubrication. The various clubs and societies have been busy putting things in shape for the year, and the individual student has been brushing away from his wits the cobwebs that have collected there during the summer, and now obscure his mental vision. It is no easy thing for a student to sit down and commit to memory a dozen pages in Psychology, argue a knotty point in Moral Philosophy, or solve an obtuse problem in Mathematics, after having for three months exerted no greater mental effort than was required to remember the number of fish he caught or invent sweet nothings for the delectation of the summer girl he met among the mountains or at the seaside. We have learned that much, if nothing else, since the College year began.

President Gallaudet opened the Sunday afternoon series of lectures with a discourse on Youth, taking for his text the 12th verse of the fourth chapter of 1 Timothy. "Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity." The lecture was up to the Doctor's usual high standard, and held the attention of his audience throughout.

The Reading room will be managed during the first half of the year by the following Committees:—P. J. Hasenstab, '85, Chairman; S. G. Davidson, '85, Secretary; O. Hanson, '86, Treasurer; Mr. Cleary, '87, Librarian; A. Berg, '86, and M. G. McCarthy, '87. The financial condition of the room is excellent, there being a balance of thirty-three dollars left over from last year. In view of this, and in the increased number of members, the fee has been reduced from $1.50 to $1.

On Tuesday the Foot-ball Club organized by the election of N. F. Morrow, '85, for President; A. Berg, '86, for Vice-President; S. G. Davidson, '85, for Secretary and Treasurer, and Prof. Hotchkiss for Manager. Last season the club made a record of which it may well be proud, playing eight games, of which it lost only two, and in six of which it whitewashed its opponents. The prospects for this year are even better, for while all the old men, expecting Angell and Marsh, remain, there are those in the new class, who require only the leaven of experience to place them among the best players the club has ever had.

The Baseball Club has also received recruits who will infuse new spirit into that lately much neglected game. That this is so, is shown by the following score of a game played on Friday between the High School nine, one of the strongest amateur clubs in Washington, and a nine made up, with the exception of Berg, of '86, entirely of new students.

KENDALLS.	AB	1B	R	PO	A	E
James, c. and p.	5	3	3	2	4	1
Gearheardt, p, c. & 3b	5	3	2	1	1	3
Hemstreet, 1b.	5	3	1	10	0	0
Edgarton, 2b.	5	2	0	3	3	0
Berg, 3b. and c.	5	0	0	4	6	1
Hofsteater, ss.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Dobson, lf. and c.	4	2	2	3	0	4
Barrett, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Israel, rf.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Total	41	14	9	27	16	10

HIGH SCHOOL	AB	1B	R	PO	A	E
Webster, c.f.	5	3	2	1	0	0
W. Willoughby, 2b.	5	2	2	3	3	2
Fisher, 3b.	5	1	1	1	1	1
F. Willoughby, rf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Marsh, p.	5	3	2	1	3	0
Crosby, c. and lf.	5	2	2	4	0	0
B. Shoemaker, lf and c.	4	1	0	3	4	2
S. Shoemaker, 1b.	4	2	0	13	0	1
Rollins, ss.	4	1	0	0	3	2
Total	42	16	10	27	14	8

Score by innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
High School	2	0	0	1	4	1	0	0	2	—10
Kendalls	2	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	— 9

As it was thought that the High School boys would have a walk over, there were comparatively few on the grounds to witness the game, but those who were there were agreeably disappointed, for the contest was one of the most exciting that has taken place on our diamond for a long time. The features of the game were James' pitching, Barrett's fielding and Hemstreet's work on first base; but our whole nine did extraordinarily well, considering that it was the first time they had ever played together. James works with his head as well as his hands, and, if Lynch will consent to catch, we will have a battery that will astonish the natives next spring. Following are the officers of the Base Ball Club for the fall season:—President, N. F. Morrow; Vice-President, A. Berg; Secretary, O. Hanson; Treasurer, T. Lynch; and Manager, Prof. Hotchkiss.

Mr. Gould, of last year's foot-ball team at Johns Hopkins University, who is now an instructor in the High School of this city, has requested permission to join our athletic clubs, "as he feels the necessity of exercise and congenial associates." The Green is becoming quite a resort for college graduates, who have made their homes in Washington, and as we have always found them "hail fellows well met," they are made welcome.

The Executive Committee of the Vesper Tennis Club is made up as follows:—President, S. G. Davidson; Vice President, N. F. Morrow; Secretary and Treasurer, A. Berg; Captain, O. Hanson, and Messrs. Lynch and Goldberg.

L. A. Palmer, of '84, dropped in upon us Tuesday morning. He has spent the summer travelling in New England, and studying articulation and lip-reading, in which he has become quite proficient, at the Whipple Home School. He remained here long enough to pack up his books and other college property, and then started for his home in Nashville, Tennessee, where he will go into business with his father.

Politics run high among the students. The Republicans and Democrats have organized campaign clubs, and ordered badges, and many and fierce are the debates that take place in the corridors and dining-room. Meanwhile the solitary Butler man stands quietly by, and ladles out soothing syrup, with his little spoon, to both parties.

Hasenstab, '85, is quite ill, and has gone into the hospital for a few days.

Petit Washburn exhibits a Grand Army badge which was presented him by General Logan, in person.

SCENE:—Recitation room;—Class in Trigonometry.

Student to Prof.—"What does the latest New York slang 'Working the Growler' mean?"

Prof. to student.—"What is the latest New York slang for the opposite and adjacent sides of a triangle?"

"Distinguished applause."

Owing to the illness of His Excellency, the Grand Mogul, the new students will not be allowed to bestride that mysterious H. O. S. S. until next Saturday.

Hereafter eggs are to be served at breakfast twice a week. The class in Natural History trace a connection between this phenomenon and the unusually large number of "Ducks."

Prof. Hotchkiss returned to-day. He will be given a reception this evening.

North, of '88, has been obliged to go home on account of failing health.

GASTON.

Sept. 27, '84.

The Cotton Exposition.

The subjoined circular has been sent us by Supt. Dobyns, of the Mississippi Institution. It explains itself.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB,
JACKSON, MISS., Sept. 19, 1884.

DEAR SIR:—The committee appointed by the Conference of Superintendents and Principals, at Faribault, Minn., in July, to see if a Deaf-Mute Department at the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, to be opened in New Orleans, December 1st, 1884, was practicable, beg leave to make the following report, to wit:

After a full and careful correspondence with Director General Burke and Gen. John Eaton, Commissioner of Education, we find that such an exhibit, as we contemplate, will come under the head of Education; that the space will cost us nothing; that Gen. Eaton will make the necessary arrangements and "inform us as to details as they are determined upon;" that the above named gentlemen have assured us they will do all they can to make it a success and that we are confident of the practicability of the enterprise. If the Superintendents or Principals of the different Institutions will only carry out the following resolution, viz; "That we will lend such a movement all the aid in our power and give it our hearty co-operation," this feature of the exposition will be a success.

While there will be no cost except transportation of articles of exhibit, you are urged to give the subject your attention and arrange to send whatever you think would prove interesting or beneficial. Circulars of information will be issued from to time to time as necessity may require.

Will you please inform the committee at your early convenience whether you would prefer to exhibit in this, or your state department.

Respectfully,
J. R. DOBYNS,
For the Committee.

A Husband's Farewell Letter.

Charles Golitz, 301½ Lombard street, who disappeared from his home, left behind him a farewell letter. He has been married 3 years, and the couple have 1 child, a girl, Sallie, 2 years old. They always lived happily together. The letter referred to is as follows:

"My dear wife and daughter Sallie: I am sorry that I have to leave you behind this day. I feel very downhearted at being unable to earn good wages for our support. I am going, I can not say where, but I will let you know as soon as possible. I have gone to look for a good job. If I get a good job I will let you know right away, but I will first see how it goes, and then we will be all right. Tell mother to take care of you and little Sallie. I hope I have not left you in any other danger than desertion, but I cannot help it. Hard work and low wages are a burden of trouble. I sometimes wish I was dead, but I cannot commit suicide, and I hope God will grant the favor of our coming together in a very short while. You can get my money on Saturday, September 19th. I must close my farewell address to you with love and kisses for you and baby. I will surely come back again, but how soon I cannot say."

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dunlap, on their way home from the country, called on Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Burt, in Troy, N. Y. They were schoolmates twelve years ago, but had not met since then. Accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Burt and Samuel H. Kee, they visited the Capitol at Albany.

Prof Gordon on the Proposed "New Departure" in the Form of Schools.

Chicago Tribune.

Following is an abstract of a communication upon the expediency of the proposed "new departure" in the form of schools for the education of deaf-mutes, Joseph C. Gordon, M. A., Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry in the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., read last Monday before the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

The paper notes the claim that "the most practical, useful, and economical form of school to be established (for deaf-mute children) would be to form classes for them in public schools," and presents cumulative eviednce against the expediency of the so-called "new departure" by a dispassionate recital of the history of the attempts to educate deaf-mutes in public schools in Western and Central Europe from the year 1815 to the present time. It shows that persistent efforts, varying so greatly in detail as to cover almost every conceivable phase of this question, and employing all the known resources of the art, as set forth by the advocates of various methods, systems, and devices of instruction, had been made upon a large scale by able and enthusiastic men, and that the power of great Governments had been exerted to qualify teachers and equip schools, but those plans were not found to be efficient, sufficient, or economical.

Among the authors and promoters of plans of education of the deaf in connection more or less intimate with the common schools, whose views were cited, were Stephani, 1815; Alle, 1820; Daniel, 1825; Dr. Graser, 1829–'34 and 1843; Czoch, 1838; Wich, 1842; Schwartzmaier, 1850; Ministry at Berlin, 1828; Saegert, 1854, Moritz Hill, 1858; Walther, 1882; De Gerando, 1827; Bobian, 1827; Recoing, 1823; Piroux, 1830, Valado-Cabal, 1851–'54; Dr. Blauchet, 1836; Minister of the Interior, Paris, 1858; Grosselin, 1870; Paris Congress, 1878; Congress, 1881; Arrowsmith, 1819, etc.

In the article the foreign authorities, after a careful reading of the originals for the most part, are cited in English for the first time, and in conclusion the writer feels justified in affirming:

First—That all the material conditions of the proposed "new departure" in America have their parallel in the European experiments.

Second—The complete education of those born deaf demands special knowledge, special training, and special methods which are not possible in common schools.

Third—Literal coeducation of those born deaf with hearing children is an admitted impossibility.

Fourth—Deaf children prepared by special instruction to join regular classes in common schools without detriment to themselves or to their class-mates do not need common-school instruction, having incidentally accomplished the work of the common school in gaining this mastery of language.

Fifth—Mixed schools with separate classes under the same instructors overtask the teachers and involve a waste of time by both classes of pupils.

Sixth—The social, intellectual, moral, and material advantages of association with hearing children in the public schools are largely illusory, the environment being substantially the same as that of all deaf children before leaving their families to enter special institutions.

Seventh—Parents and public-school teachers can readily qualify themselves to render valuable help to deaf-mutes by beginning their education and supplying as far as possible the training corresponding to the maternal education of infants and the earlier part of the work of kindergarten and infant schools.

Eighth—The fair results sometimes obtained outside of special schools have been rare and under exceptional circumstances.

Ninth—No satisfactory plan has ever been found for supplying deaf classes in public schools with teachers having the special fitness, knowledge, and training requisite for the satisfactory education of those born deaf.

Tenth—Day schools for the deaf usually become special institutions; or in time some kind of a "home" for deaf children attached to them.

Eleventh—Special institutions remain a necessity for the great majority of deaf children.

Twelfth—Special institutions show superior results, with the greatest economy of time, money, and men, irrespective of method, system, or devices of instruction.

Success Makes Enemies.

They who are eminently successful in business, or who achieve greatness, or notoriety in any pursuit, must expect to make enemies. So prone to selfishness, to petty jealousy and sordid envy is poor human nature, that whoever becomes distinguished is sure to be a mark for the malicious sport of those who, not deserving success themselves, are envious of the merited triumph of the more worthy. Opposition which originates in such despicable motives is sure to be of the most unscrupulous character, hesitating at no iniquity, descending to the shabbiest littleness. Honest, manly opposition is not in itself undesirable. The competitor in life's struggle who is of true metal, deprecates not opposition of an honorable character, but rejoices in it. 'Tis only injustice or meanness which he deprecates and despises; and it is this which the successful must meet, proportioned in bitterness to the measure of success which excites it.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE inhabitants of Petersburg, Va., fear a water famine.

A YOUNG lady was frozen to death in the mountains near Denver, Col.

IN Mandalay, Burmah, several hundred revolting convicts were killed.

ANOTHER revolution is reported as under way in the United States of Colombia.

IN Montana, thirty-seven persons have been lynched by vigilantes this season.

THE locomotive firemen will hold their next annual convention at Philadelphia.

THE striking stove moulders, of Pittsburg, desire to make terms with the manufacturers.

A ROLLING mill in the Dupont Powder Works, at Wilmington, Del., blew up, but nobody was killed.

THE Secretary of War has decided that colored men may and shall be enlisted in the Signal Corps.

ELEVEN cattle in Chester County, Pa., are the only ones in the state affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

THE office of Secretary of the United States Treasury had been given to Postmaster-General Gresham.

THE searching of neutral vessels by the French in Chinese waters is causing fresh complications with the Powers.

THE bodies of two workmen, drowned in the capsizing of a ferry-boat, at Michigan City, Ind., have been recovered.

IT is said that the mind of John McCullough, the great tragedian, has given way, and he has been obliged to cancel all engagements.

WILLIAM MICHAEL, a saloon-keeper, had his legs crushed by the West Shore pay car yesterday, in the depot at Syracuse. He died in an hour.

A VOTE will be taken next Monday in Connecticut on the proposed amendment making the sessions of the Legislature biennial instead of annual.

AN old man, who had held a position in Reading, Pa., for twenty-five years, was discharged by his employer. He died in a cornfield near the city.

JOHN W. GARRET, the great railroad man, died at his home in Baltimore last Friday. Over 10,000 persons attended his funeral.

ON Thursday last, Isaac Newton, Chief Engineer of the Department of Public Works of New York, during a fit of insanity, committed suicide. He managed the engine in the "Monitor" during her fight with the "Merrimac."

A BOY named Michael Donnelly, threw a half brick at a fence in Providence, R. I., on Tuesday, but aimed too high, and the missle struck Mary Nolan, a young girl, who was in the next yard, on the forehead, injuring her, so that she died this morning. Donnelly has been arrested.

A CLOUDBURST occurred at Pachuca, Mexico, on the afternoon of the 27th inst., causing a terrible inundation. The Amalgamating Works were destroyed, and considerable silver, which was under treatment, was lost. It is estimated that thirty persons were killed. A great deal of property was destroyed, and many cattle were drowned.

AN Egyptian nuggar, laden with troops for Khartoum, has been wrecked on the River Nile. Two men were drowned, and all the stores on board were lost. Six sections of the Bisharren tribe have offered to join the government forces. The Amarars tribe have applied for aid in opening the route to Berber. The steamer Ocean King, from Montreal, with the Canadian contingent for service under General Wolseley, on the River Nile, has reached Gibraltar. The men are all in good condition.

IT is reported from Tientsen that the Empress had decided to conclude a peace with France. Admiral Courbet will not, according to the official orders, recommence operations in Chinese waters in any event until the 1st of October. It is stated that the Admiral has expressed the opinion that, while the occupation of Kelung, on the island of Formosa, will have a certain amount of favorable influence for the French flag in China, yet he believes that nothing short of a march upon the city of Pekin and the actual occupation of the Chinese capital by the French troops will suffice to compel the government of China to accept the demands made the French government.

THE report of the cholera epidemic in Italy for the twenty-four hours ending Tuesday, gives a total of 355 fresh cases and 212 deaths, including 171 cases and 100 deaths in Naples and 95 cases and 55 deaths in Geneva. Owing to the decrease in the mortality from cholera in Naples, the Association of the White Cross has discontinued its work there. Two deaths from cholera have occurred in Venice. In France, four deaths from cholera have occurred near Foix, in the Department of Ariege. There were ten deaths from cholera in Marseilles. Many other deaths have occurred at various points in the southern part of France, but in no place have they been so numerous as to be remarkable. The deaths in the southern provinces include that of the Vicar General of Nimes, in the Department of Gard. In Toulon, four cholera patients are still under treatment at the Bon Rencontre Hospital, and one at St. Mandrier, where there has been one death to-day. Since the outbreak of cholera there have been over 10,000 cases and 6,000 deaths.

ADVICES from Battleford report that a serious accident has occurred on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at the second crossing of Kicking Horse Pass. An engine, specially fitted for work on steep grades in the mountains, was taking down two car loads of material. The grade is one of the steepest in America, being 238 feet in the mile. The engine got beyond control and rushed down the grade at a speed of thirty miles an hour. As the place was known to be dangerous, one spur of track had been built so that in case of an accident such as this the train might run upon it instead of upon the bridge below, which is in course of construction. At the end of the spur is a big rock, on which the engine ran and was shivered into a thousand pieces. On the train were about seventy men going out to the front, and as the train rushed down the incline they thought to save themselves by jumping. Unfortunately they alighted on rough ground and rocks and nearly every one received more or less injury in the way of broken arms, legs and ribs and severe bruises. One of the sufferers, a Swede, was so injured that his leg had to be amputated, and he has since died. Out of the whole number who were on the train only five or six, who did not attempt to jump, escaped from injury.

COLUMBUS.

CUPID'S CAPTIVES.

BREVITIES.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The week has passed without any special features of interest.

The school is in smooth running, the classification unusually good, and the studies more systematically arranged.

Superintendent Pratt was in Cincinnati all day last Monday.

Two important meetings of the teachers were had during last week, with a view of organizing a Teachers' Association for mental benefit.

The new school time table meets with general favor, especially with the non-resident teachers.

The Democrats of Columbus got up a very imposing political demonstration last Thursday, the speeches, music and tremendous torchlight procession drew the biggest crowd ever seen in the city.

The dropping in of a new or returning pupil continues to be a daily occurrence.

Dr. Given, of the Indian School at Carlisle, Penn., was a visitor at this Institution last Friday, and seemed to take much interest in all he saw, as he was shown through by our superintendent.

Mr. Albert C. Powell, of Hancock county, was in the city at a recent great political gathering. He divided his time between politics and society, spending half a day pleasantly among his *Alma Mater* friends.

Northern Ohio has been merry with marriage bells within the past few days. Mr. James Stoddler, of Wellington, Loriane Co., and Miss Martha L. Chidls, of Big Prairie, were married at the residence of the bride, by Superintendent Pratt, last week Wednesday, who reported the wedding a brilliant affair. The marriage of Mr. Wilson C. Climes, of Akron, and Miss Bella Lindsay, an 1884 pupil of this Institution, is reported by Mr. Powell, the Hancock County gentleman.

Miss Mercer, a pleasant looking lady of Mr. Schory's kinsfolk, under the escort of the latter, visited the schoolrooms one day last week.

Fred. Mettenberger cast his shadow into the Institution square last week. Only a few of us were given a chance to see the original.

Mrs. John A. Lynn attended the Stoddler-Childs' wedding by invitation, and will not be back home for some days yet.

William Tyler, of Lansing, Mich., who has been spending several months at Akron, O., stopped here a day or two last week, while *on route* home.

La Fayette Miller was here again last week, but with something of the spirit of independence. He runs on the train between Springfield and Columbus, selling everything in the line of passengers' wants, which is a great deal better than standing on the street corner waiting for work to come to him.

The Miami *Gazette*, published at Waynesville, O., had the following in its issue of the 17th:

Miss Eva M. Woollard, a daughter of Mrs. Jane Woollard, left home last Wednesday to resume her duties at the Institution at Columbus, were she writes she arrived safely. Her sister, Mrs. Stephen C. Phillips, though still in a very reduced state of health, came home to see Eva before she went a way, and accompanied her on her way as far as Xenia. Prof. Stewart, while in Waynesville during the summer, testified to the high esteem in which Miss Eva is held at the Institute for her good qualities of head and heart. She is one of the most promising pupils there.

A deaf-mute, giving his name as Patrick Glynn, are "representing himself educated at Dublin, Ireland, was "doing" our school on Friday last.

In making up the records of base ball players in the American Association, the *Journal* of this city says: "As to the pitchers, so little enters into his fielding record that it amounts to almost nothing as a criterion of his ability to play his position, nothing but put outs, assists and errors being taken into consideration, strike outs, fouls, wild pitches, being left out entirely. Dundon leads the pitchers with a clean score of 1000.

The men are working no longer on the boys' verandah. It is finished. As you stand back and view it, you are at once struck by its attractive style of architecture.

Mr. Ed. J. Dundon wants the full address of Mr. Lynch, the late deaf-mute of the Chicago Baseball Club.

Lewis Flenniken, of the Flowers' Engine House of this city, is in Cincinnati, and quite likely to stay there if he can get a good situation.

Prof. Stewart received a letter from Mr. Raffington, now of Jamaica, West Indies, last Saturday. Mr. Raffington reported his health no better.

A party was formed, consisting of Misses Pratt, Filler, Camp and Mr. Greener, who started early last Saturday morning for Cincinnati and then spent the day in visiting the exposition. They all returned home in the small hours of Sunday morning, well worn out with travel but very much pleased with what they saw down there.

On Sunday morning last, Mr. Patterson ascended the chapel stage and held forth his Sabbath discourse.

That beautiful class ivy of 1871 which has for thirteen years adorned the outside wall of the superintendent's office and the sleeping rooms above, fell to the ground in one great mass a sorry ruin last Sunday afternoon. The rain and wind storm tore it down.

The city papers say Dundon will not be signed for next year by the Columbus Base Ball Management. No reason is given for their action in the matter. We think the secret of trouble lies in this. Dundon is only half of a battery. It takes two to make a good team or battery. Every pitcher has a catcher of his own choice, and every catcher his man to catch for. Dundon realizes his disadvantage and hence his anxiety to find a good catcher. He thinks if he could prevail on Lynch, of Chicago, or some some other good deaf-mute player to form a partnership with him, they might present a strong battery and in due time achieve renown and become a desirable acquisition to any leading club of the country.

Dundon did not accompany the club East, but will be ready in case they need him. He is a good pitcher, and when properly supported pitches as fine a game as anybody could ask for.

At the close of the week Columbus regained the second place in the American Baseball Association at Brooklyn, N. Y., when our boys defeated the latter by the score of 10 to 4, seven innings.

Columbus has had a visitation of the earthquake, perfectly felt in many places, and even at the Institution several claimed to have been sensible of it. We never knew about it until we saw the mention of it in the dailies.

We are happy to note the recovery of Miss Maginnis from a short but severe illness.

A benefit was given to the Columbus players at Recreation Park by the citizen admirers last Thursday afternoon, and Dundon says under the Addition and Division rule, each received $43.75.

The *Christian Advocate* says that Prof. W. H. DeMotte has been elected one of the trustees of the Xenia College, at Xenia, O, for three years, and also re-elected its president for another term.

The Columbus *Times* reports Isaac Ewalt, recently killed by the cars, at Mt. Vernon, as deaf and dumb, which is not correct as to the last word.

Our youngest teacher made his *debut* on the chapel stage on Wednesday morning. The children reported that "Mr. Odebrecht was good, very clear." We think he gives much promise of becoming a fine signmaker.

Mr. Chas. Green, assistant carpenter about the Institution, has obtained two weeks' furlough on account of his health.

She still goes about doing good, Miss Julia Taylor who stopped here on Saturday a week ago. Having been matron at the Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin Institution. Miss Taylor goes hence to Turtle Creek, Penn., where she assures the same position under Dr. Macontire, the present superintendent.

NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND NINE.

North Carolina Items.

The North Carolina letter, in the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL, signed "T. Ella M," was very good.

Why don't the Raleigh Institution organize a debating society for deaf-mute boys?

From the *Goodson Gazette*, we are pleased to learn that the attendance at the Virginia Institution is very good this session.

The *Goodson Gazette*, of the Virginia Institution, came to our office this week, looking very neat in appearance. We wish it much success.

Mr. James Crowl, typo on the Staunton (Va.) *Spectator*, will please accept our thanks for the papers he sent to us.

We unerstand that Miss Mary Penn, of Winston, N. C., is not going back to the Raleigh Institution this fall, as the rules of that Institution do not admit pupils over 20 years old.

We wonder who the young deaf-mute man from Greensboro, N. C., is, who was heard to tell his mother he was going to be married this fall, if the old lady got his carpet done in time.

We were informed that Mr. John E. Ray, one of the deaf-mute Department, at the Raleigh Institution, applied for a Principal's place last June, but the election was past.

The Raleigh Institution has about 150 pupils, both white and colored, and continues to increase almost daily. Mr. W. J. Young makes an efficient officer, and we heartily congratulate him on his successful management of the Institution.

FRANK LINSDAY.

KERNERSVILLE, N. C., Sept. 27, '84.

Ann Arbor Jottings.

Mr. W. A. Thayer, of Ann Arbor, Mich., was presented with a little girl on September 16th, weighing eight pounds. He is the happiest father in Michigan.

Mrs. Thayer is an excellent cook and nurse. She is one of the most charming ladies in this place.

There are twelve deaf-mutes living here, so Rev. Mr. Mann should come over and hold a service for them. Will you come? Mr. Mann.

Mr. Geo. Hunter, of Detroit, spent two days in Ann Arbor, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Kolhoff. He had a boss time with the mutes, and claimed that this city is the most beautiful he has seen. George, come again.

When Hamlet heard that a factory in Michigan turns out 2,400 washboards every day, he exclaimed, "Ay, there's the rub!"

CLEVELAND.

Wedding Party.

PERSONALS.

(From our Cleveland Correspondent.)

James H. Stodler, of Wellington, O., fell a victim to the wiles of Cupid, while he attended the Reunion at Columbus two years ago. Last Wednesday he took to himself a wife in the person of Miss Martha L. Childs, living a short distance from Wooster, O. The ceremony was performed by Prof. Amasa Pratt, Superintendent of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution, in presence of a large number of deaf-mutes and speaking friends. They won too many valuable presents to mention and the congratulations of their friends. After the ceremony was over, they took a journey to Cleveland, and boarded at the American House, a high-toned hotel. They were graduates of the Ohio Institution in 1878. Many of the readers of the JOURNAL will remember that Jas. Stodler was a fine third baseman of the old baseball club at Columbus. He is a fine gentleman, possessing a large farm. The bride is a charming lady, and her friends always take delight in her manners and conversation.

Last Thursday evening there was a gathering of mutes at the new and beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Meyer in honor of the marriage of Mr. Jas. Stodler to Miss M. Childs, but a little disappointment was expressed at the non-appearance of the bridegroom and bride, who, after arrival at the Forest City, informed us that they could not come in time to attend the party. Refreshments, consisting of grapes, peaches, apples, cakes, etc, were served at ten P.M., and after taking a bountiful supper, games and conversation were indulged in till the rising of the sun, when they dispersed to their respective homes. Among the visitors noticed were: John J. Viets, Jacob Weber, George Reading, Collins Sawhill, Gustav Hanks; Misses Ida M. White, Fowler, Mrs. Thomson and her brother Robert; E. R. Carroll and wife, Gotthert LeClair and wife, of Massillon, O.; Fitzerald and wife; Miss Minnie

Last Friday there was an influx of people along the principal streets, awaiting the arrival of Hon. James G. Blaine and John Logan, Republican candidates, who gave notice that they would be in the city at that time. There were torch-procession and fireworks as soon as the candidates arrived here. Some mutes were invited to go to the reception at the American House, where they had a good view of the candidates and the torch-procession.

Although we take pride that the Democratic Candidate for the presidency of the United States is the same name as that of this city, no one of as will vote for him, as he is in favor of Free Trade which should result hard times and render it difficult for mutes to get employment.

Mr. Walter B. Edwards, a compositor of the *Daily Leader*, was seen with a smile on his face, and on inquiring the cause of it, replied with great delight and a blush that it was the appearance of a girl, weighing eight pounds. The mother is doing very well at present.

Miss Ida M. White is always seen dressed in the height of fashion and receives much attention from young gentlemen. Her graceful dancing at the party caused the reporter to ask her if she was ever an actress, but she replied "never."

John J. Viets took an excursion trip to Put-in-Bay last week, by which way he went to Sandusky, O., where he met Mr. A. B. Davis and had a brief and pleasant conversation with him. Mr. Davis says that he and his wife will pay us a visit before long. We should be very glad to see them.

Mr. James Gilmore and his family have moved to Courtland, O. He had been a printer for nearly twenty years. Owing to his poor health, he quits printing and resolves to follow the occupation of a farmer, with view to recuperating his health.

There is a deaf-mute working on the *Cleveland Daily Herald*, a morning paper. I don't want to publish his name, for the sake of modesty, but will inform your readers that he formerly worked in Chicago for two years. He is a member of the Typographical Union.

There were double weddings here last week, but the details for publication will be postponed, as their full names have not yet been ascertained. They are Germans.

The reporter desires to know the address of Mr. Robert N. Stevenson, of Philadephia. He had been so busy that he could not find time to answer his letter, but he promises to answer it if he (Robert) sends his address to him again.

Mr. Collins Sawhill is employed as an agent here. He said that he was thrown out of employment at Braddocks, Pa., on account of inventions in machinery, which can do a large amount of work and save much expense of human hands. We hope he will get another job before long and prosper.

Efforts are being made to establish a day-school for deaf-mutes in this city. Mr. E. R. Carroll expects to get a position as a teacher, should the Board of Education carry out the resolution in regard to the establishment of a school.

JOHN.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

Connecticut Jottings.

Miss Annie Fahy has returned to Pittsfield, Mass., from a month's visit in Meriden. She will be greatly missed in Meriden, but another visit from her before long is anticipated.

W. F. Slocum works in the Willow Dale mill in Meriden. His pay is good. His Superintendent speaks highly of his capacity.

Peter Geisler, the veteran glass cutter, works in the Wilcox Silver Plated Co's shops in Meriden.

R. D. Livingstone, after attending the wedding of his old friend, a lawyer, was invited by Mr. Geisler to visit the works.

John Muth, who made a ten days' journey in Massachusetts, returned to Meriden last week.

Meriden has been lately visited by a number of mutes who took in the State fair. The following mutes were there: John W. O'Neil, of Thorndlike, Mass, Annie Fahy, of Pittsfield, Mass., Herman Erbe and Mr. Ensly, of Southington, R. D. Beers, Bridgeport, Wm. Cook and R. D. Livingstone, of New Britain.

The engagement of Mr. J. W. O'Neil and Miss Annie Fahy has lately been announced. They have our congratulations.

It is reported that Mr. Rock and Miss Ward, both of Hartford, are engaged to be married. The date has not fixed.

Mrs. H. M. Fairman, of Hartford, who is in Massachusetts visiting her friends, will join her husband in Hartford next week.

Prof. Walker, formerly of Illinois, and lately of Colorado, has filled the deceased Mr. Storr's place at the Institution.

Many friends of Miss Gray, of Maine, will be much pleased to learn of her appointment as Assistant Matron in place of Miss Green, at the Institution. Her disposition is excellent. She is the right woman in the right place.

Dame Rumor says that G. A. Simpson, correspondet of the *Leader*, has fortunately secured a young lady, of Springfield, Mass., recently, but we failed to learn the name of the lady.

H. M. Fairman has returned to his old post in the shoe factory, upon his resignation as Assistant Steward at the Institution.

Miss Julia Smith returned to New Britain about ten days ago, from her trip to Pennsylvania and Maryland. Her health seems much better.

Mrs. Wm. Cook, of New Britain, is away from New Britain on a visit, but she will return home in a week.

Mrs. Mortimer W. Seaman reached Bridgeport last week from Waterbury, to join her husband, who has a good situation.

Wm. J. Munger is a gentleman of leisure, and his time has been wholly occupied in the skating rink. Also he has some idea of buying a bicycle.

Mr. Talmage, of Stamford, made a call on his friends in Bridgeport recently.

Miss Maggie Derham, the acknowledged belle of New England, of Waterbury, it is said, has quite often been visited by two young gentlemen who don't belong to Waterbury. The Waterbury people have a great curiosity to know who they are.

The writer had a letter from New Britain stating that a mute fellow, named D. Chrisholm, claimed to be an authorized collector for the St John Institution, of St John, New Brunswick., where Mr. Abel is principal. Upon R. D. Livingstone's return to New Britain, last Saturday, Mr. Chrisholm went into Mr. Livingstone's office by accident to solicit money, and Mr. Livingstone recognized him as a mute whom he met in Worcester, Mass., last spring. Mr. Livingstone's advice caused Mr. Chrisholm to leave that city immediately. The writer asks Mr. Abel of St. John, to rise and explain whether Mr. Chrisholm is his authorized agent, in your next issue.

The people of Connecticut object very much to being imposed upon by beggars, card peddlers, etc.

Last winter, J. M. T. Davis and his gang invaded Meriden, but they received a warning, so they quitted it quickly.

The farmer of New Boston, N. H., claims that no one beat him, for he got a "Baldwin" or "President" apple measuring 12¼ in circumference. The writer discovered the other day that a "Baldwin" apple which was raised on the farm of Herman Erbe, in South Meriden measured 12⅞. "Any thing to beat it? Will the new Boston man retire now?

Miss Mary Quinn has not been successful in finding a situation in New Britain, so has returned to Hartford.

Misses Ida and Lovina Hull are still living in Plainville. A few weeks ago, while the ladies were riding around in the town, the horse was frightened upon hearing the car whistle, and the buggy tipped over and the ladies were thrown out, but did not received any serious injury.

Leroy B. Denning, of Farmington, is reported to be very sick.

Mr. Charles Saxe, of Waterbury, placed her invalid mother in the Alms House a few weeks ago, after her return from Wallingford. The removal made many friends of the old lady indignant.

A WOODEN NUTMEG YANKEE.

Newark.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach will attend the New Jersey Society next Thursday.

Mrs. Phebe O. Bowdish and her little grand daughter made a call on Mr. and Mrs; John Bennett last Sunday, and had a pleasant time. Mrs. Bowdish said she would go to Newark soon for shopping.

Mr. Charles Jastram was selected as an Assistant Secretary for R. T. Bailey of the New Jersey Deaf-mute Literary Association.

Miss Mary L. Bennett spent two days with her aunt and cousins Housell, and returned home on Saturday. She reported she had a very good time. With her aunt she went to a dime museum.

On the 27th of September, Miss Helen Housell and her sister and Miss Mary Bennett to call on Miss Minnie Blaurock. But they were disappointed as she had gone to the Trenton School a few days before. The members of the New Jersey Deaf-mute Literary Association missed Mr. Frank Lenox for not making his presence at Society last Thursday. The reason why he has not gone to any meeting since it begins, is that he has been very busy at the Orange *Journal* printing office. He works there all day, and frequently stays and works at night without rest. He can hardly get off and go to the Society.

As Miss Helen and Lulu Housell and Mary Bennett were going toward the Orange Post office, they were unexpectedly confronted by Miss Sarah Finn. They had a short, but a pleasant chat.

Mr. John Bennett, of Northfield, N. J., is still subject to ague and fever and can hardly work.

John A. Edmonds is boarding at Mrs. Peter Housell's. He began to board there last Wednesday.

Mr. Peter Kinney attended the society meeting last Thursday for the first time.

MARCHIONESS.

Sept. 29, 1884.

BOSTON GLEANINGS.

Mr. Wm. Bailey, of Beverly, Mass., on Sunday morning, September 21st, preached an excellent and worthy sermon to a large audience. His texts were from Proverbs 3: 10 and 19: 14, and the subject was about a good mother as supreme to all the secular beings.

He said that Home is women's kingdom as they are to embellish it, and make husbands and children and others put their trust in them; that Napoleon knowing the nature of home and its mission, once said, "The great need of France is mothers;" that a Scotch proverb says, "An ounce of mother is worth a pound of the clergy;" and that M. Lammond said, "Paradise is at the feet of mothers."

He illustrated the great honors of Geo. Washington, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, James A. Garfield, and others, as the result of good mothers.

He explained how God so loved our first parents, Adam and Eve, and how fathers and mothers are the chief officers on earth.

More interesting and valuable thoughts, that would take too much space here, were given by him.

Mr. Wm. Lynde, immediately after the morning service, had charge of the Bible Class, owing to the absence of Mrs. Lynde, who is out west.

Alpha Hall, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 24th, was more than promptly filled by the greatest number of deaf-mutes from this city and its vicinity who, after waiting over half an hour, were disappointed in being told by Mr. Lynde, of the Society's Committee, that he and Mr. Frisbee have agreed to postpone until further notice the hearing on the petition against Mr. Holmes. It was on account of the non-presence of Mr. John T. Tillinghast, who was then expected from New Bedford. The presence of the Committee in full is desired.

Among the persons who were disappointed Mr. Holmes was more. He stated that he had expected that evening to have a settlement make between himself and the mutes, and regretted to be obliged to wait longer. Mr. Tillinghast has the petition.

Instead of the hearing, a social and political discussion was held.

Mr. W. H. Krause stated that the rumor that he was to be elected President of the Boston Deaf-Mutes' Society was false.

He started a political discussion in favor of Cleveland. He at last challenged a hat that Clevelana would carry New York, but it was not accepted.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee was his longest opponent. He favored Blaine, and said that Butler would have a larger majority than Cleveland.

Mr. G. A. Holmes is first for Blaine and second for Butler.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt is first for Blaine and second for either St. John or Butler.

After discussions by other persons, a vote was taken, which resulted in the following: Blaine, 15; Cleveland, 8; Butler, 2; and St. John, 0.

Harry E. Babbitt, jokingly, on request of how many parties were in existence, said that there was the Equal Rights Party, in addition to the four parties which would allow women equal rights with men in the next generation.

Mr. Geo. Sawyer closed the discussion on political matters by saying that "Blaine will be elected and inaugurated March 4th, 1885."

Mr. Harry White is missed much by his many friends here. They trust he will not be back with a car load of wives.

A deaf and dumb man is frequently seen loafing round the "Alhambra" restaurant on Green St. One of the waitresses saw him intoxicated.

SPECIAL:—Mr. David, of Amherst, N. H., preached to the deaf mutes this Sunday forenoon, Sept. 28th. Text and subject, "The Lord's Prayer," Matt. 6: 9.

Mr. Lynde took charge of the Bible Class, and a Prayer meeting was held in the afternoon.

The deaf-mutes were astonished in finding that there will be no lectures until further notice. "When will the hearing upon the petition against Mr. Holmes take place?" was asked by almost every person. Mr. Tillinghast told a certain lady that it would be usless to settle the matter. Hasn't Mr. Holmes won the victory?

Supicions of malice upon the part of a certain member of the Committee of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, are entertained by several deaf-mutes here.

Mr. David will preach again Sunday, Oct. 5th.

The Committee of the Boston Deaf Mute Society assembled on business purposes Saturday eve, Sept. 27th.

HUB.

THE NEWARK SOCIETY.

The Newark Deaf-Mutes held a meeting the 25th, in their room in Rector St. Chapel. The meeting was called to order by Vice-President Walter McDougal, of Jersey City. Secretary R. T. Bailey read the minutes.

The Vice-President arose and announced that the unsettled business be finished.

Secretary Bailey moved that the Benevolvent resolution which he presented at the last meeting be taken up for reconsideration. He wishes to define his postion more clearly that the members may understand its merits before a vote is taken.

Thomas R. Stewart took the floor and spoke in opposition to the resolution, and a stormy debate ensued, till the members were out of patience, late in the evening.

A. H. Bousfield moved that it be tabled for the next regular meeting. Seconded by Thos. R. Stewart. Carried.

The 2d Vice-President in the Chair. Walter McDougal moved that the debate on the Sick Committee be proceeded with. He deems it unnecessary to let it lay where it is, and gave his reason for so doing, and he was in favor of having it omitted from the By-Laws.

Secretary Bailey came to the rescue to defend what he thinks is fair and just, and urged to let it remain where it is, or otherwise the society must take the consequence.

The yeas and nays were taken, which resulted by a majority vote to kill the bill.

The bill now lies in the grave. Secretary Bailey mourns for the loss.

The Vice President ordered the debating committee to go into session to decide on a question for debate on the evening of October 2d. A subject was selected: "Is Iron more useful than Gold?" The Vice President appointed John P. Cotter and J. Gottheimer as debators, in the Affirmative, C. Housel, substitute. A. H. Bousfield and Geo. Kinsey, in the Negative, and Chas. Jastram, substitute.

Secretary Bailey moved to adjourn. Seconded by Thos. R. Stewart. Put and carried.

The Society adjourned at a late hour.

From the venerable Thomas Brown.

WEST HENNIKER, Sept. 28, 1884.

DEAR EDITOR:—Last week, necessary arrangements with railroad agents, hall and hotel board at reduced rates are complete and satisfactory under my own influence. The whole matter seems to go smoother than before.

Circulars are to be issued soon.

Last Friday, I was suddenly taken very ill of cold and cough, and unable to stand and walk. A few days since, I have gained gradual strength to walk.

I have known George A. Holmes, as a good and true fellow, and he has done much good to deaf-mute society. There is malevolence among his former christian friends who are meant to dismiss him from their society. I hope that Mr. Holmes may have a future favor. I am much amused by reading C. Aug. Brown's sharp reply to Packard's pious eulogium. I say that Tillinghast is a good fellow enough to whom the whole plan of "N. E. G. A. D. M." does not belong. Who was the first originator? When I have spare time, I may give a minute statement of the origin of the N. E. G. A. May my hope be encouraged to meet old friends at Concord October 11th and 12th.

Very Respectfully yours.

THOMAS BROWN.

Attitudes After Death.

An interesting article upon a curious subject is contributed by C. E. Brown Sequard to the French journal *La Nature*. This article takes for its title "Attitudes After Death," and deals with the numerous instances, on the field of battle and in other situations, where dead bodies have been found—sitting on horseback in one instance, raising a cup to his lips in another—tranfixed in the position last assumed when sudden death came upon them. One case is very remarkable. A brakeman on an American railway was shot by a guerilla, who lay in ambush in a forest thro' which the train passed. As he was shot the unfortunate man was in the act of putting on the brake. His body remained fixed, his arms and hands stiff on the brakewheel, while the pipe he was smoking remained between his teeth. It was extremely difficult to make the corpse let go its hold. The writer of the paper points out that this fixture of the body is quite diffierent from the ordinary rigidity of death; and he believes that it depends upon the production of a persistent musclar action, like the fixed spasm often seen in hysterical or paralytic subjects It is an act of life, but the last one.

FANWOOD.

Resignation of a Supervisor.

GOSSIP ON THE FINGER-TIPS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Yesterday, Supervisor Charles W. Stowell numbered himself among the long list of retired and used up supervisors. Frequent illness and the small compensation which he received for the amount of supervising done necessiated this step, though reluctant to part from his many friends. Mr. Stowell is a young man very much liked by both the officers and teachers, and his departure is therefore regretted.

The greatest wonder yet. James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, wants to be a printer.

Frank Jourdan was in New Jersey Saturday helping his friends consume cigarettes.

Messrs. W. H. Rose and J. C. Miller attended the matinee performances of the "Seven Ravens," at Niblo's, last Saturday, and pronounce it the best they had ever seen.

Theodore Bentley stayed a while among his old schoolmates Saturday last.

The first social reunion of the term took place in the girls' sitting room last Satuaday evening. Every thing was as animated as the previous ones. Various games, dances, etc., with a sprinkling of "wall flowers," whiled away the merry moments.

Supervisor Howell called on John Clearwater, ex-foreman of the carpenters shop, and found him in the best of health and as jovial and good natured as ever.

John H. Storm, of Park Ridge, N. J., graduate of 1857, came down Sunday, to renew his subscription to the JOURNAL. He is a manufacturer of pine and hard wood doors, sashes, blinds, shutters, etc., and has a hearing wife and one son.

It was Mrs. Totten's greatest pleasure to call on friends at the Institution last week. She related her experience with the earthquake which was considerable.

The sister of Miss Kate and Edith Ryer sipped tea with them one evening last week.

Miss Helen Regan, who graduated last June, paid her dear *Alma Mater* a visit last Friday.

The way in which the boys settle political disputes is quite interesting as well as exciting. When words can not squarely draw a definite conclusion to the question propounded, they get up a tug-of-war and decide by the strength of their men. So far, those who call themselves Republicans have been victorious.

Mrs. Brown and Miss Brock made a tour of the Educational department Friday last.

Mr. Crittenden, received a visit from his Colorado cousin a few days ago.

The morning Sunday service was conducted by Prof. Mann, and the afternoon by Dr. Peet, the latter commencing at 3 o'clock P.M., instead of the usual hour of 2:30.

The contribution box of Miss P. Lewis, for the furniture of the proposed Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, is gaining in auvoirdupois daily. The officers and pupils occasionally slip in some of their loose change.

John Lloyd, Jr., and Theodore I. Lounsbury talked over old times with the High Class boys last Sunday.

Among the other Sunday visitors were the parents of Nellie and Mary Long, Patrick Kelly, the brother of Sarah Porter, William A. Emmons and Herman Zorn. There were many others whose names we failed to grasp.

A large number of the pupils witnessed the game of baseball between the "Mets." and Louisvilles, at the Polo Grounds, Saturday last.

Prof. Mann conducted some of his relatives through the shops last Friday.

The bicycle of Frank Penrose arrived last Friday, and he keeps it at the residence of Prof. Mann. It is one of the best, and Frank makes it spin around the Institution drives with pride.

The teachers' dining room was full of music last week. Cause—arrival of a new pupil.

We met Fred Meinken coming down the lane swinging, his cane *a la* dude, Sunday last. He will not return to school.

Prof. W. G. Jones hands us the following:

PEET MEMORIAL FUND.

BULLETIN No. 14.

Interest	3 11
Through Mr. W. G. Shanks—Agent.	
Miss L. McHaffee,	50
Mrs. Courson,	25
A friend,	30
T. H. Wygant, Jr.,	1 00
Through Mr. J. C. Miller.	
Elam W. Neel,	50
Previously acknowleged,	$402 24
Total to date,	407 90

W. G. JONES,
Treasurer.

Sept. 30, 1884.

Mr. William A. Emmons has been appointed to fill the place vacated by Mr. Stowell. He is a young man of fine physical stature, and, while at school, figured foremost in all athletic sports.

AQUILA.

PHILADELPHIA.

Ex-Principal Foster's Present.

PREPARING FOR THE LEVEE.

Variegated Paragraphs.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The unveiling of the large handsome equestrian statue of Gen. Jno. F. Reynolds, took place on the 18th of September, at the north front of th eNew City Hall, where the monument stands now. There were about 10,000 people to witness the imposing and interesting ceremonies performed by distinguished generals and other statesmen. In behalf of the State of Pennsylvania, Gov. Pattison presented the statue to the city of Philadelphia, which the Mayor accepted for the city amid great enthusiasim of the people. Some more statues will be placed on the north and south front of the City Hall. The tower is building up very slowly; it is one hundred and eighty feet high at present, and there is still three hundred and fifty-five feet to be built up.

Our venerable retired principal, Prof. Joshua Foster, will be on hand at the Deaf and Dumb Institution on the 6th of October, to be with the pupils and his loving friends, who are already anxious to see him again. He made a very valuable present of twenty volumes to the Deaf and Dumb Institution for the Boys' Department. We are informed that Prof. Foster will be the recipient of a nice album containing the cabinet pictures of all the teachers, as soon as they are taken. There are three hundred and twenty-five pupils in the Deaf and Dumb Institution, an increase of about thirty pupils more than last year (140 girls—185 boys), about five colored boys.

The Chairman of the Levee Committee has secured a very suitable hall, which is located at Franklin and Fairmount Aves. Its proprietor owns the Belmout Manison in the park, which was well patronized by the mutes at the social, after the convention. The committee has decided to combine the masquerade with the levee on the 30th of December, but will have to make a final report to the Clerc Literary Association for approval. We hope that the C. L. A. will approve of the suggestion

The dwarf, fourteen years old, son of Lizzie Specher, residing in North Heidlberg Township, near Reading, Pa., has just died. The boy was deaf and dumb, and was no longer than an ordinary child of three months' growth, entirely helpless, and weighed about twenty-five pounds.

There was a very enjoyable party of about fifteen deaf gentlemen, in the handsome residence of Mr. William H. Lipsett's father, prior to the departure of his son to the college in Washington, D. C. The mutes escorted Messrs. William H. Lipsett, Boland and North to the depot, where the mutes saw the students off for Washington.

Mr. North, who was very sick, but mustered up courage to go to Washington, came back home again last night, on account of the sickness. He said that he passed the examination creditably, and has been promoted into the Sophomore Class.

Mr. J. M. Koehler held a church service in the church of St. Stephen. There were a good many mutes of both sexes then to attend the service. The sermon, which he preached, was very interesting. We noticed that the mutes would like to have him to take a permanent residence in this city.

We regret to say that Mr. D. J. Stevenson has been notified by the Board of Directors to the effect that his services as a steward of the Institution will be no longer required. He has been a valuable and warm friend to the deaf for nearly 35 years.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf Mutes will be opened for business next Tuesday night. Three new members will swell the membership of the Catholic Society.

Mr. Leys, of Chester, Pa., has been appointed as a supervisor of the Boy's department in the place of Mr. Hurd, who has been promoted to the staff of the teachers.

Mr. J. C. Cox, who left this city for west seven years ago, put in an appearance last month. He came directly to this city from Columbus, Ohio. It is understood that he will go back to west, if he fails to get work here. He is the guest of Mr. Simon McCardy.

Mr. W. R. C. who has been very ill, is jogging on nicely on the high road to recovery. He had been attacked with sickness from the effects of over work during the convention.

Mr. J. C. Devlin, of Steelton, Pa., had been sojourning in this city during the convention but did not swell the attendance at the convention, his object in coming to this city was to look for work. When he went to Steelton, Pa., to work two years ago, he could make $95 to $115 per month, but now he lost his position in the rolling mill on account of the interference of a new patented machine. He will take up his residence in this city next Spring. Philadelphia will welcome him.

As your correspondent and some hearing gentlemen were conversing with each other in an office of the livery stable, they were approached by a young, nice, and well dressed lady who gave an alphabet card to them. After that she tried to make the natural signs to your reporter. The writer smilingly spelled on his fingers to her: "Thanks; I don't want it". Of course it surprised her very much, and she asked if the writer was a mute and received an affirmative reply. She was asked if she was peddling for J. M. T. Davis & Co. She denied it stoutly. According to her own statements, she had been attacked with the brain fever. When she recovered, her doctor advised her not to go to work and deemed it best for her to go to some place where the climate would agree with her, so she contrived a plan to peddle for her living. She intends discontinuing a roving life in a year, and she would reside in west for life. She said she would arrest J. M. Davis if she catches him bec ause his alphabet cards are not copyrighted, and the lady's cards are already copyrighted. Her name is L. Feldpausch, Baltimore, Md. As to her personal appearance, she looked very pretty and acted like a lady. The gentlemen patronized her very well. The same evening she left here for Virginia, according to her statement.

Last Thursday eve Mr. Robert M. Zeigler lectured before the Catholic Literary Association about the lives of Jas. G. Blaine and Grover Cleveland.

While a deaf mute lady, by the name of Miss Kelly, was attending to her business as a washerwoman, she said to somebody who was near her that she felt very tired as she fell down dead in the chair. She was buried two weeks ago.

Last night Mr. Elwell was seen to remark to Mr. McKinney that he is ready to debate with anybody in favor of free trade.

The pupils of the Institution will be invited to go to Atlantic City by the P. R. R. Company, where they will take pleasure in bathing, yacthing, etc., next Wednesday morning.

When the closing exercises of the concert at the Park had been announced last Sunday. Little Rep. at once repaired to the scene, in order to feel (not hear) the music. He prefers to hear the heavy sound of the bass drum to the other instruments.

Messrs. Edwin Saeger, Jno. Van Kirk and Mrs. Keck were on hand at the room of the Catholic Literary Association, after they made a tour of inspection the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Company has passed resolution, in which they would keep Mr. Jas. E. Morony as stock hand for life. No matter how busy or dull it may be, he will be always employed until his death. What a lucky boy he is.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell has sold about twenty copies of the Lithoghaph pictures of the Deaf and Dumb Institution. The majority of those who live near Philadelphia, patronized H. P. Arms & Co. very well. If any mute ladies and gentlemen would like to have one copy, they can ask Mr. J. M. Koehler for it. He will show a sample copy to them, if they want to have a look at it.

Thomas Breen and E. D. Wilson witnessed the base ball game played betweenthe Athletics and Cincinnati. Score 12 to 5 runs.

Should Samuel Wilson, Esq., the wealthy merchant and father of Mr. E. D. Wilson, walk in the streets of Washington, D. C., they would take him for President Arthur.

Nuff said, with our wishes for your happiness.

Yours truly,
MR. SPY.

ATTENTION.

PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK—OFF FOR THE ARMY of BENEDICS.

Another of our prominent bachelors to leave the circle, to join the army of Benedicks. His brother bachelors will wonder, perhaps, at his having mustered sufficient courage to ask admission to that bourne whence no bachelor returns.

However, were they accquainted with the lovely qualities of the lady of his choice; they would excuse this sudden change of plans, and might envy him his prize.

Gentlemen, the writer has the honor of acquaintance with the ancient bachelor and his intelligent and interesting bride. The retired bachelor is Mr. Moses Heyman, of New York, betrothed to Miss Nettie Weil, of Pennsylvania.

We have met the groom since the eventful occasion of his engagement, and can speak for a happy change in his spirits. We tender him most heartfelt congratulations on his happy choice, and hope for the lady's sake that he, who heretofore possessed a bachelor's heart and led a bachelor's life, may have a large degree of tenderness and consideration for the gentle sex in his composition, and though accustomed to having things his own way, will now be able to yield his own to her desires.

We wish them in the future, when hand in hand they journey through life, all happiness, health and prosperity.

A NEW YORKER.

Mr. J. M. Koehler's Appointments.

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

Oct. 5.—St. John's, York; Holy Communion at 10:30 A.M. Deaf-Mute service at 3 and 7:30 P.M.
Oct. 8.—Williamsport.
Oct. 12.—Christ Church, Towanda; Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Service at 3 P.M.
Oct. 19.—St. Luke's Scranton, 3 P.M.
Oct. 22.—Trinity, Carbondale, 7:30 P.M.
Oct. 23.—Waymart, at Wm. Dolph's House, 7:30 P.M.
Oct. 24.—St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, 7:30 P.M.
Oct. 26.—Trinity, Easton, 3 P.M.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Deaf-Mutes in Politics.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

There is a story about a deaf-mute that is peculiarly interesting in this presidential year. When Henry Clay was running for the Presidency, he had many followers, who were sincerely devoted to him, and it is said that some of them died of a broken heart over his defeat. Among them was a deaf-mute. In his dumb ways, he always showed the earnestness of his devotion for the silver-tongued orator, and was present at every meeting and demonstration in favor of him in the vicinity. In reward for his devotion, he was given the honor of heading the processions with a flag. After the election, which resulted in the defeat of Mr. Clay. The deaf-mute was nowhere to be seen, but some days afterwards, he was found dead in the woods, wrapped in the flag he used to carry. The fate of this deaf-mute may be a warning to the mute partisans of any of the presidential candidates this year. But I suppose there is no danger of any deaf-mute dying for Ben. Butler, in case the latter be beaten.

I wonder, if Mrs. Belva Lockwood has any partisans among the deaf-mute ladies.

In the recent local canvass for Legislature and County Officers, your correspondent and other deaf-mutes received marked attention from the candidates. This fact forces me to think that deaf-mutes ought to interest themselves in politics to a proper extent, and vote at every election, in order that legislators may have a better opinion of their citizenship and manhood.

ITEMS.

"Father Job has arrived," were the words announced to me the arrival of Rev. Mr. Turner in our midst, last Monday. But he left the next day. It does the heart good to look at Mr. Turner's honest and good natured face, and he is a favorite among the old graduates of the Hartford Asylum.

Mr. L. C. Halfare a worthy deaf-mute of Newberry, is in grief over the death of his twin sister, who was brutally murdered some time ago.

The walls of the new wing of the Institution are nearly two stories high at present, and will be completed in about one month. But the wing can not be occupied until fall next year.

Mrs. Jane Smoak's twin boy babies, which were born last year, have been named respectively, Gallaudet and Clerc. May they grow up to be as useful men as their namesakes were.

Miss Clara Rogers went to Charlotte, N. C., August last, and spent a couple of weeks pleasantly there.

Prof. H. L. Cromer, of the Blind Department returned last week from his western trip. He attended the convention of instructors of the blind at St. Louis.

The Atlanta *Constitution* announced the killing of a deaf-mute named Thompson by a train near Columbus, Ga., last June or July, but I never saw it recorded in the JOURNAL.

Also the same paper published about the detection and arrest of a deaf-mute impostor at Macon, Ga., about one week ago. I will send the particulars to the JOURNAL as soon as I get them.

It seems that the South has been a good field for deaf-mute impostors, for the reason that there are fewer deaf-mutes down here to expose them than in the North.

The South Carolina Institution opens next Wednesday.

D. S. R.

CEDAR SPRINGS, S. C, Sept. 26, '84.

DENVER, COL.

Frank H. Chaney, of Colorado Springs, Colo., is one of the best first-class barbers in the city. He is getting stronger than ever. He has two pretty boys. Prof. Hugh M. Harbert, a semi-mute gentleman, one of the best teachers at the Colorado Springs Institution for Deaf-Mutes, has been in the city during the vacation, and he will come back this week from Denver, taking charge of the pupils from there and other western places.

Charles Wolff, a resident of St. Louis, came to Colorado Springs last May for the benefit of his health, and he is feeling much better every day. He expects to stay all the winter. He sends his regards to friends who know him.

Prof. Hugh M. Harbert, and Charles Wolff are subscribers of your valuable paper, and Edward C. Campbell is the only subscriber of the *Advance* this year. We expect to send you some more subscribers.

ANOTHER PROTEST.

FROM HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The deaf-mutes, of Newark, N. J., seem to be rather selfish in the action they have taken, they nearly all live with a short distance to the place where the Society meets, and seem to care nothing for those living at a distance from Newark. Not long since, we wrote to the President of the Society, if it would not be convenient to change the day of meeting from Thursday to Saturday, so as to give those deaf-mute residents of New Jersey, who live at a distance an opportunity to join the Association, as on Thursday they could not be able to be present, giving at the same time good reasons, and asking the favor not only for ourself, but for others, who had made known a desire to join if the day of meeting was changed to Saturday. The President gave the letter to the Secretary, which was read at the first meeting of the Association, three fourths voted against it, while one-fourth, who are non-residents of Newark favored it. Now, I read in the JOURNAL that nearly all the deaf-mutes from Orange, will, if the day is not changed to Saturday, resign and organize a new society of their own. The deaf-mutes of Hudson County, N. J., perhaps the most intelligent in the state, sould take ground in the matter. For ourselves, we do not see why the Society should be called the "New Jersey Deaf-Mute Literary Association" and be run to please those Newark mutes only. I would be highly pleased to hear more on the subject.

A. CAPELLI.

Sept. 23, '84.

Notice to New Hampshire Deaf-Mutes.

The Fourth Biennial Convention of Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission is to be held at Concord, N. H., on Saturday and Sunday, October 11th and 12th, 1884.

The Saturday sessions will be held in Union Hall, where the elections of officers will occur.

A full attendance is much desired.

The mutes and friends, living outside of this State, are cordially invited to attend the same convention.

Suitable interpreters and preachers will be engaged in due time.

Board can be obtained at the Elm House and American House for $1.50 per day, and at the Phœnix House for $2 per day.

The conductors on the Boston, Concord & Montreal R.R., Concord & Claremount R.R., and Petersboro & Hillsboro R. R, will sell round trip tickets in the cars, to the mutes attending the convention, at the rate of 2 cents per mile each way.

Mutes, living on or near Keene & Nashua R.R., will please inform Mr. Varnum B. Wright, of Nashua, N. H., if they are intending to attend the convention, so that the General Ticket Agent may send round trip tickets to their stations for them.

Round trip tickets will be sold on Concord R.R. and branches.

On Chester R. R., the conductors will sell tickets in the cars to Petersboro at reduced rates.

Round trip tickets will be sold in Boston, Salem and Lowell, Mass., to Nashua.

The Convention will probably meet at 10 A.M., Saturday, but surely at 2 P.M.

No efforts will be spared to make the convention pleasant to all visitors. Come one. Come all.

THOMAS BROWN,
Pres. G. S. D. M. M.
VARNUM B. WRIGHT,
Sec'y.

Characteristics of Hands.

Hands are divided into three different kinds—those with round pointed fingers, those with square tips and those that are spade-shaped, with pods of flesh on each side of the nail. The first type with round pointed fingers, belong to characters with perceptions extra sensitive, to very pious people, to contemplative minds, to the impulsive, and to all poets and artists who have ideality as a prominent trait. The square shaped belong to scientific people, sensible, self-contained character, and to the professional men who are neither visionary nor altogether sordid. The spade-shaped type with pods of flesh at each side of the nail, indicates people whose interests are mostly material. Each finger, no matter what kind of a hand it is joined to, has a joint representing each of of those types. The division of the fingers, that is nearest the palm stands for the body, the middle division represents minds, and the highest joint spirit or soul. If the top joint is longer than the others, it denotes a character weakened by a too abundant imagination, great ideality, and a leaning toward the rhetorical rather than the practical. When the middle joint of the finger is long, it promises a logical mind, and when the lowest joint is longest, it indicates a nature that clings more to the luxuries than the refinements of life. If they are nearly alike, if indicates a well-balanced mind, especially if the length of the fingers equals the length of the palm.

The Arabians never beat their horses, they never cut their tails; they treat them gently; they speak to them and seem to hold a discourse; they use them as friends; they never attempt to increase their speed by the whip, or spur them, but in the case of great necessity. They never tie them to a stake in the fields, but suffer them to pasture at large round their habitations; and they come running the moment that they hear the sound of their master's voice. In consequence of such treatment these animals become docile and tractable in the highest degree. They resort at night to their tents, and lie down in the midst of the children, without ever hurting them in the slightest manner. The little boys and girls are often seen upon the body or neck of the mare, while the beast continues inoffensive and harmless, permitting them to play with and caress them without injury.

Life is a journey by night to see the sun rise in the morning.

WILKESBARRE, PA.

Mr. James Williams and his friends have just been on a hunt and huckleberry gathering up on the mountains. Mr. Williams, being a taxidermist, took the opportunity of adding two fine squirrels to his little but charming museum!

Mr. Eaton is getting along splendidly. It being the dramatic season, he has all the work he can do on the *Dramatic Herald.*

Miss Hattie Post, of Towanda, is now engaged with Mr. Harry Pethick, as a tailoress, and is competent in the art of fine button-hole stitching. She is earning good wages and boards with her boss.

A party of deaf-mutes paid a prolonged visit to Mr. Williams, of the second ward, and took in the surrounding district with much pleasure, which involved the heart of the queen of the anthracite coal region.

Mr. Pethick is getting as busy as a bumble bee, and his needle, backed by the genius of his craft, is creating wonders in the way of cutaway coats.

We are much pleased to hear of the decision of the convention lately held in Philadelphia, as to holding its third gathering at Scranton, in the forthcoming 1886. We shall make it a rule to run an excursion at the close of the convention, to the beautiful Wilkesbarre Mountain Park, which is only one hour's walk from the second ward of this city.

Miss Price, an accomplished lady, who was connected with the school for the deaf-mutes at Philadelphia, has resolved to stay at home henceforth, on the plea of failing health. Later news comes to the effect her health is improving.

Since Mr. "Smith Jones" dispatch, Miss Hattie Leffler rallied and put down her mind to brave the music of the new Principal, Mr. Crouter, and has since been, as usual, looking over her studies with much energy. We hope she will stand the term of her school like a heroine.

We hear, with much good will, that our old friend, James Oakes, is prosperous with his business in the Quaker City, and we are also proud of him for the kindly care he entertains to one of our lady friends, who is staying at his domicile for the present.

The young street Arab, who was seen early in every morning with a pack of the *Record* under his arm, doing his general routine of the business as carrier No. 8 for the *Daily Recorder*, of this city, was discharged at the end of last month, and shipped to the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Institution, where he will, by good fortune, grapple the rudiments of a brilliant education.

Mrs. Harry Pethick is the prettiest married lady for miles around, among the deaf-mute faternity, both in stature and housekeeping, and we pride ourselves on the beauty of many of our fair sex in mutedom, who are yet single.

Late on the evening of the 20th ult, about half past eight, Mr. Martin Cain, a semi-mute and a laborer at the Drift Slope, was run over and instantly killed by a north-bound freight train on the L. & L. Division of the Pennsylvania & Reading Railroad. Cain was wending his way home with one or two of his fellow-laborers. Their route was north along the track, as they lived at Green Ridge, and when they were between the Jermyn New Braker and the packing house of Stowers & Co., the freight monster overtook them. Cain's companions, who were a couple of rods ahead of him, heard the thunder and shrill whistle of the rapid approaching train and stepped aside to let it pass. One of them, remembering that Cain was a deaf, turned to warn him of the danger, but to his dismay he saw Cain cast, with monstrous velocity, along the rails just to be run over by the merciless wheels, and fearfully mangled. His right leg was cut off at the hip, and the foot was severed from the limb. His right arm was crushed into a shapeless mass, and he received awful scalp wounds, causing instantaneous death. The soles of his heavy boots were torn from their socks like grip work, making a fearful spectacle. His companions, who were fearfully scared, stood in awe, as the whole work of the train was like lightning which unstrung the nerves, and it was sometime before they recollected themselves. By the assistance of the freight hands, the scattered limbs were collected up in a heap, and undertaker Hazlett was dispatched for, who, with sorrow, mingled with sympathy, conveyed the remains to the establishment on Space Street, and prepared them for burial. Coroner Dean investigated the case, and decided that there was no use for holding an inquest, as the young man's death was evidently an unfavorable accident. Cain was twenty-nine years of age, married, but had no children. He leaves his wife to mourn her loss. His funeral, conducted at his late residence on the 22d ult., was well attended. None of the deaf-mutes of this neighborhood were in attendance, as they were ignorant of his existence in their midst. The procession, which was wholly composed of carriages, made headway in mournful attire towards the Catholic Cemetery in Hyde Park, where the remains were laid in their last resting place upon this earth. It will be worth a life time to preserve this calamity, in the memory of every deaf-mute in the land, which we hope will serve us a warning to the existence of railroads and their fatal effects. The Scranton and Wilkes Barre papers gave full particulars of Cain's sad fate, and they pour out sympathy for his bereaved wife.

KICKAPOO.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Stengele, Secretary; Henry L. Juhring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronsohn. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutler St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, James P. Donohue, 371 Second Avenue.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Bardes, President, and Jesse K. T. Hoagland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Slifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Varnum B. Wright, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Tuesday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. Thomas Breen is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary, and the latter's address is 1131 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 8, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 5th and Market Streets (opposite the Court House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, William Stafford; Treasurer, William Campbell; Secretary, Hugh P. Lamb; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Campbell. Secretary's address, 112 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friend of humanity and christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 14th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; J. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Walter McDougal; 2d Vice-President, Thomas R. Stewart; Treasurer, William Erdinger; General Secretary, Robert T. Bailey. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, R. T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, N. J.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. The officers of the club for the current half year are: William McElroy, President; James O. Amos, Vice-President; Henry J. Gill, Secretary; James Mooney, Treasurer; Adolph Knoechel, Seargeant-at-arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, excepting the last Sabbath of each month, when it holds a service in Beverly for the convenience of those who can not go to Salem. It also holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. F. Southwick, Board of Directors; L. A. Smith. W. K. Bigelow. and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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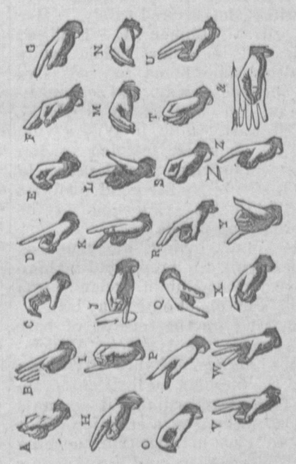
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